

THE VOYAGEUR

June - 1930

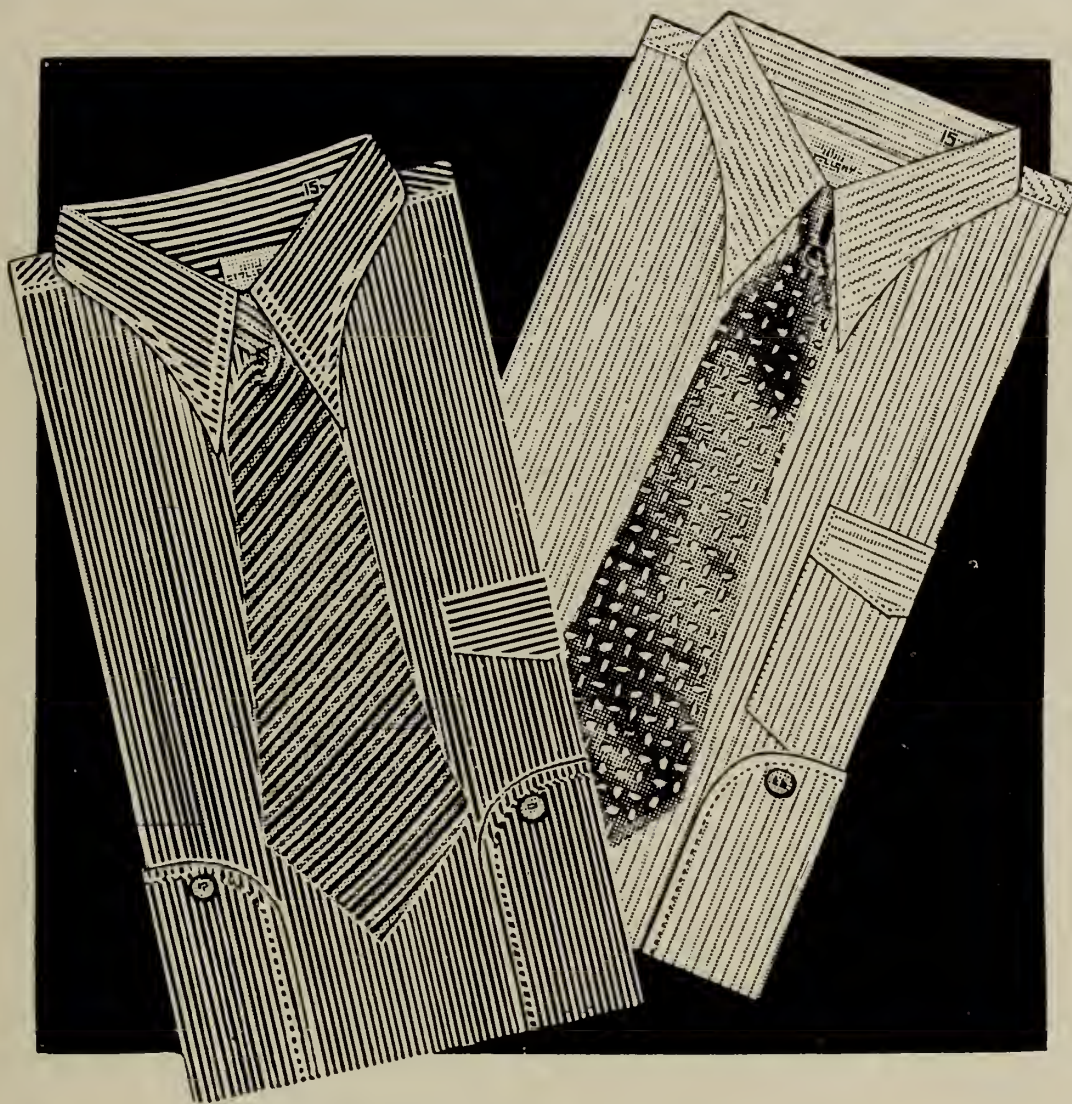
Volume 3

Number 1



PICKERING COLLEGE
NEWMARKET
ONTARIO





Collar Attached SHIRTS

In STOLLERY'S GUARANTEED
SUPER-BROADCLOTH, are now the
vogue for the young man this summer.
Stripes in all the New Color Tones.

Price \$ **1.98**
3 for \$5.85

**FRANK
STOLLERY**



To Our Readers

A SATISFIED customer is the best advertisement. This proverb is true but the problem of modern business is first of all, to find the customer. To accomplish this end advertising has developed a technique both thorough and efficient, whereby the producer may present his wares to the general public. Newspapers and magazines are successful, largely by virtue of their value as advertising media and this publication is no exception to that general rule.

By advertising in this, the third issue of "The Voyageur," our advertisers have not only made possible the publication of this book but have shown that they believe there is a value in making a particular appeal through our columns to a selected group of readers. It is our duty to return that confidence and to justify their belief in us.

DIRECTORY OF ADVERTISERS

BAKERIES AND TEA ROOMS:	PAGE	MANUFACTURERS AND	PAGE
Green Room Grill	12	WHOLESALEERS:	
"The Elms"	133	Cameron, D. & Co.	132
The Humming Bird	129	Canadian General Electric Co.	
Lehman's Bakery	136	Ltd.	14
The Scanlon Bakery	135	Davis Leather Co. Ltd.	6
Victoria Sweets	132	Harris' Abattoir Co. Ltd., The ..	130
Hunt's (Confectionery)	3	Imperial Oil	142
BANKS:		Mason and Risch	12
Dominion Bank	8	Neilson's	9 & 126
Imperial Bank	10	Newmarket Flour Mills	137
CAMPS:		Pugsley Dingman & Co. Ltd.	134
Taylor Statten Camp Co. Ltd.	133	Office Specialty Mfg. Co. Ltd., The	13
CLEANERS AND DYERS:		Smith, E. D. & Sons	141
De Luxe	131	Sunera Cereals Limited	143
Duncan's	136	Taylor, J. & J. Ltd.	129
CHINA AND CUTLERY:		Warren Bros. Ltd.	131
Cassidy's Limited	143	Whyte Packing Co., The	137
COAL DEALERS:		Wood, G. H. & Co. Ltd.	135
Eves, W. H.	134	MEN'S FURNISHINGS:	
Little, J. O.	129	Moorby, W. L.	141
Rogers, The Elias Co. Ltd.	128	Simpson, Robt. Co. Ltd.	3
COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS:		Stollery, Frank	1
Queen's University	140	MOTOR SALES & SERVICE:	
Shaw's Schools Ltd.	127	Boyd's Livery	138
Trinity College	4	Central Ontario Bus Lines	8
University of Western Ontario ..	4	Gray Coach Lines	8
Victoria College	5	Nash, C. O.	139
DAIRIES:		PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS:	
Cousin's Whole Milk Dairy	139	Budd Studio, The	134
Newmarket Dairy	134	Canadian Forum, The	140
DENTISTS:		Curry's Art Store	135
Dr. J. W. Bartholomew	138	Dent, J. M., & Sons, Ltd.	130
DRUGGISTS AND TOBACCONISTS:		Mundy-Goodfellow Printing	
Adams, E. N.	128	Co. Ltd.	140
Broughton's Drug Store	135	Nelson, Thos. & Sons, Ltd.	11
Malloy, A. C.	136	Pringle & Booth	137
FLORISTS:		SPORTING GOODS:	
Perrin, W. S.	133	Brotherton's	11
P. I. Kitching Co.	141	Brown's Sports & Cycle Co., Ltd.	143
FURNITURE:		Goslett, M. H.	138
Roadhouse and Rose	138	Morrison, Wilf.	144
HARDWARE AND ELECTRIC:		Wilson, Harold A., Co. Ltd.	12
Aurora Electric Shop, The	132	STATIONERY AND SCHOOL	
Smith Hardware	136	SUPPLIES:	
JEWELLERS AND OPTOMETRISTS:		Burrows' Book Store	128
Ryrie-Birks, Ltd.	7	Copp Clark Co. Ltd.	139
Watson, T. C.	137	Hendry, The Geo. M. Co. Ltd.	129
Edwards, A. E.	127	National Stationers Ltd.	131
		Underwood Co.	132

English Tailored Tweed Suits

THEIR swagger style and careful tailoring is so obviously English. Serviceable dark grey and medium fawn shades make these tweeds smartly appropriate for Pickering. In single-breasted style with vest and two pairs of breeches. Sizes 10 to 16 years. At \$20.

Boys' and Youths' Store—Second Floor

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY LIMITED



Hunt's
"THE BETTER KIND"

CANDIES ICE CREAM
TEAROOMS
PASTRIES NOVELTIES

Hunt's Limited
29 SHOPS

HAMILTON

TORONTO

OTTAWA



Trinity College

in the

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Trinity College, now removed to Queen's Park and Federated with the University of Toronto, is one of the Arts Colleges of the University and includes

1. A Faculty of Arts providing instruction for students in classes of limited size in all subjects taught by the Colleges.
2. The full advantages of Federation with the University—instruction by its Professors, qualification for its Scholarships and Degrees, use of its Library, Laboratories and Athletic facilities and membership in Hart House.
3. A Faculty of Divinity in which Trinity exercises its University powers of conferring degrees, and prepares candidates for the ministry of the Church.
4. Residences under College regulations for men—"Trinity House"; and for women students—"St. Hilda's"; also for members of the academic staff.

For Information concerning Scholarships, Exhibitions, Bursaries and Entrance Qualifications address:

THE REGISTRAR, TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO 5

University of Western Ontario

LONDON, CANADA

ARTS

MEDICINE

PUBLIC HEALTH

Pass Junior Matriculation admits to undergraduate—

General Course in Arts

General Course in Secretarial Science

General Course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Nursing (B.Sc.)

Six-year Course in Medicine.

Honour Matriculation in four specified subjects admits to undergraduate—

Honour Courses in Arts leading to Specialist Certificates of Department of Education of Ontario

Honour Courses in Business Administration

Honour Courses in Mathematics and Business, Chemistry and Business, Physics and Business

Honour Course in Science and Medicine (combined).

Public Health Courses (1 year) for graduate doctors and nurses.

For announcements and information about scholarships, matriculation, courses, etc., write:

K. P. R. NEVILLE, PH. D., Registrar.



Victoria College

in the

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Founded by Royal Charter in 1836 "for the general education of youth in the various branches of Literature and Science on Christian Principles."

AS one of the Federated Colleges in the Faculty of Arts of the University of Toronto, Victoria College enrolls students in all courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Commerce and preparatory to admission to the schools of Graduate Studies, Divinity, Education, Law and Medicine.

Students of Victoria College are eligible for all medals, prizes and scholarships awarded in the Faculty of Arts by the University of Toronto, in addition to the numerous awards confined to students enrolled in Victoria, including thirteen matriculation scholarships.

Rev. E. W. Wallace, M.A., D.D.,
Chancellor.

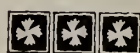
Prof. C. E. Auger, B.A.,
Registrar.



Davis Leather Company
Limited



The Largest Tanners
of Calfskins in the
British Empire



Newmarket - Ontario

Brilliance and
Perfection distinguish
every Diamond purchased at
Ryrie-Birks whether the
amount expended be one
hundred or one thousand
dollars. Ryrie-Birks
are proud of the
unusual values
at both
prices



RYRIE-BIRKS
LIMITED
Diamond Merchants
YONGE AND TEMPERANCE
TORONTO



“Travel the King’s Highway”

Frequent Daily Service Between
TORONTO NEWMARKET BARRIE
and Intermediate Points

Rates and Information at
Gray Coach Lines

NEWMARKET **TORONTO**
Cutting’s Store—PHONE 491 Yonge at Front—ADELAIDE 4221

The Dominion Bank

Established 1871

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO

Paid Up Capital \$7,000,000

Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits \$9,500,000

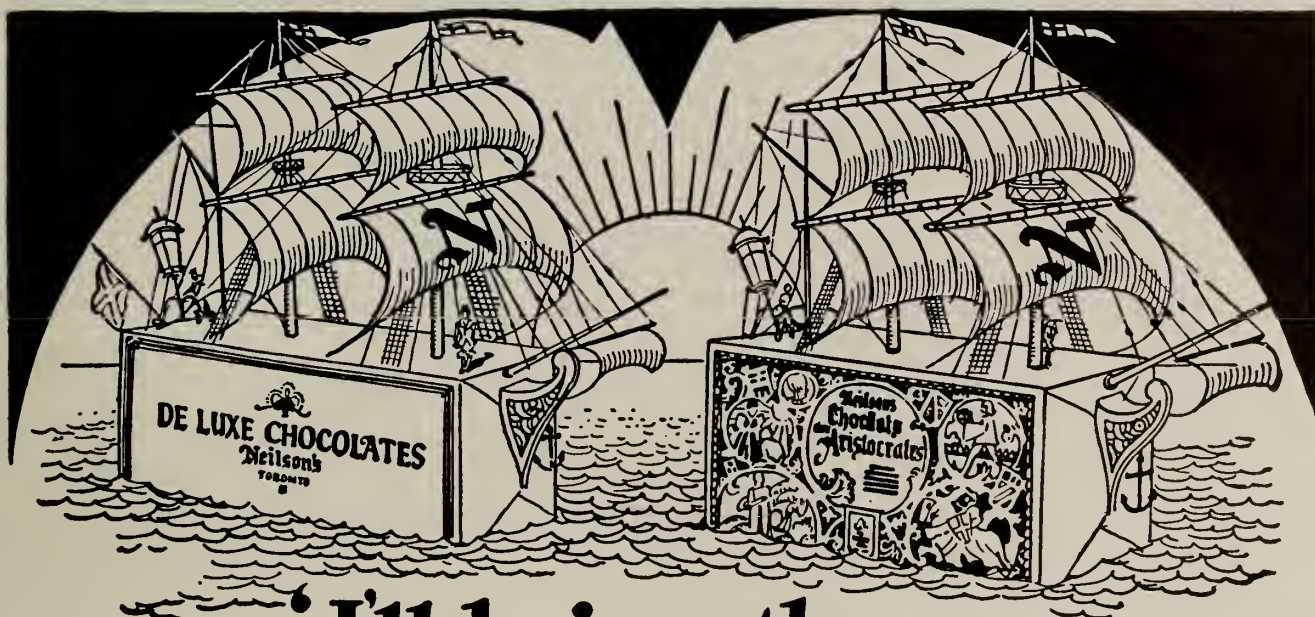
*Branches and Correspondents at all the principal points
in Canada*

New York Agency—49 Wall Street

London, England—3 King William St., E.C. 4

C. A. BOGERT, General Manager

THE VOYAGEUR



**'I'll bring thee
Sweets of Araby!'**

Chocolate of a super-smooth and delicious quality that comes from far off tropical climes—ripe and luscious fruits brought from beautiful sunny gardens and orchards—nuts that were the very pick of the crops in Spain and other far away lands and pure cane sugar from the Indies—all these are made into delicious Chocolates for *you* by Neilson's master confectioners.

When you buy Chocolates to give to someone—let it be a box of Neilson's—then you are sure of having the best. The **QUALITY** is the same in all Neilson's packages—it's the assortment that makes the difference in price.

Neilson's





The first step towards Independence

Independence is worth striving for. Go for it —Open a Savings Account.

It may seem a small beginning. Yet your savings are a definite, constructive step towards the accumulation of an estate.

This Bank is glad to encourage the beginning of savings that mark the way to future independence.

391

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

Peleg Howland, President

Sir James Woods, Vice-President

A. E. Phipps, General Manager

210 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA



An Historical Atlas of Canada

The book was several years in the making, and every care was taken to ensure the utmost practical usefulness in the choice of maps and the accuracy of every detail. The name of the Editor, Lawrence J. Burpee, F.R.S.C., so favourably known as the author of "The Search for the Western Sea" and other authoritative books on Canadian History, is a guarantee of conscientious scholarship. On every map he gives an ample note that not merely supplies a narrative or catalogue of facts, but suggests an interpretation and relates the map in question to others in the collection.

The maps themselves are fine specimens of modern cartography and worthy of the reputation of their makers, Messrs. John Bartholomew & Sons, Ltd.

Seventy-nine maps done in colour; bound in cloth boards; size of page 8½" by 11" \$1.75

Published by

Thos. Nelson & Sons, Limited
TORONTO

COLLEGE OUTFITTERS *for all Sports*

College Blazer Coats and Caps
Sweaters and Sweater Coats
Pennants and Cushion Covers

Badminton Supplies
Tennis Supplies
Lacrosse Supplies
Baseball Supplies
Cricket Supplies

Hockey Supplies
Football Supplies
Basketball Outfits
Gymnasium Supplies
Summer Camp Toggery

Brotherton's

580 Yonge Street

-

-

-

Toronto

THE VOYAGEUR

For Every Musical Enterprise~



—The school orchestra, the Glee Club, solo and ensemble playing

The MASON & RISCH PIANO

with its rich even tone and responsive action is the ideal instrument. The technique of the solo player is displayed to the fullest advantage, and in accompaniment, the flawless pitch and tone provide stimulus and inspiration.

MASON & RISCH *Limited*

230 YONGE ST. - - TORONTO

Green Room Grill

*The place where you will
enjoy---Full Course Meals,
Lunches, Salads
and Sodas*



We serve Home-Made Baking



Prices Reasonable

Main St. - Newmarket

LEADERS IN ATHLETIC GOODS



Whether it's equipment for ATHLETICS, TENNIS, GOLF, BASKETBALL or HOCKEY you will find the winners using Wilson athletic and sporting goods.

*Write for our Summer Sports
Catalogue*

The Harold A. Wilson

COMPANY LIMITED

299 YONGE ST., TORONTO



“Office Specialty” OFFICE EQUIPMENT

The Only Complete Line Made in Canada

DESKS - CHAIRS - FILES
SAFES - SHELVING
FILING SUPPLIES

“Office Specialty” Service is distinctive in every respect—Our line is the most complete offered—is characteristically high grade with a full price range to meet every purchaser’s needs—and is entirely made in Canada in our own Factories.

The Office Specialty Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Home Office and Factories: NEWMARKET, ONT.

Branches at TORONTO, OTTAWA, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, HALIFAX, SAINT JOHN,
HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON, CALGARY, VANCOUVER



Unlocking Canada's Greatest Treasury

ONLY in recent years has man discovered the secret of harnessing waterfalls and obtaining the necessary power to unlock Canada's great treasury of pulpwood and mineral riches. Today with the magic touch of electricity Canadian mines each year add two hundred million dollars to the nation's wealth, while her forests annually increase the Dominion's exports by 150 million dollars.

Because water power is conveniently located to the sources of Canada's raw materials, electricity assists in almost every new development of our mines and forests. As the adventurous prospector uncovers more natural riches, mighty power projects become economical and in these the Canadian General Electric Co., Limited, plays a vital part. By furnishing electrical apparatus of every conceivable type C.G.E. has contributed much to the outstanding success of Canada's mining and pulp and paper industries.

CGE-330UX



CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co. Limited

Head Office, Toronto:

Sales Offices in all Principal Cities

THE VOYAGEUR

June - 1930

Volume 3

Number 1



PICKERING COLLEGE
NEWMARKET
ONTARIO



Winter Morning, Pickering College

THE VOYAGEUR

June, 1930

VOLUME 3

NUMBER 1

*Published by the Staff and Students of Pickering College
Newmarket, Ontario, Canada*



Contents

	PAGE
Dedication - - - - -	19
A Personal Word - - - - -	21
Editorial - - - - -	23
Rain - - - - -	29
N. E. F. - - - - -	31
Character Education - - - - -	33
The Place of Sport in Education - - - - -	35
The Quest of the Ages - - - - -	39
School Government - - - - -	41
1914-1929 (The New Germany) - - - - -	43
What Price War? - - - - -	47
Au Revoir - - - - -	50
"The Root of Minus One" Club - - - - -	51
Pachyderms as Pets - - - - -	53
Old Boys' Notes - - - - -	55
Son of the Southland's Farewell - - - - -	57
Some Tendencies in Education - - - - -	58
Sunday, May the Fourth - - - - -	59
The Sleeper - - - - -	60
Hunting Dinner - - - - -	61
Social - - - - -	62
As Early as 490 B.C. - - - - -	63
Ain't Life Grand - - - - -	64
Hunting the H. A. - - - - -	65
Our Craft Shop - - - - -	66
Cussing the Customs - - - - -	67
The Blue Curtain - - - - -	69
Tablecloths and Tulips - - - - -	71
What "The Times" Revealed - - - - -	73
Junior Notes - - - - -	75
In Retrospect - - - - -	84
Athletics - - - - -	91



BAYNE CUMMER



DEDICATION

To

Bayne Cummer

Student, sportsman and Christian gentleman, editor-in-chief of "The Voyageur", 1929, with the regard and esteem of his fellow-students and teachers this volume is affectionately dedicated.



T H E V O Y A G E U R



JOSEPH McCULLEY, B.A.

Headmaster

THE VOYAGEUR

A Personal Word

“A SCHOOL is a place where a boy may GET an education.” I do not know where I first saw this definition of a school, but it expresses, in a word, my idea of the place of Pickering College in the life of its students.

We have realized that it is impossible to force boys to become educated; long hours of fatiguing drill and arduous driving on the part of the staff may succeed in cramming the heads of small boys with a vast collection of heterogeneous and unrelated facts, but such a result is not education.

The educated man is the cultured man, and the truly cultured man is he who has developed to their fullest all his native talents and capacities so that he is at home in, or speedily adjusts himself to, any new environment. Under all circumstances he will have regard not only for his own highest personal welfare, but also the welfare of all those with whom he may be associated, either in his own immediate group or in the larger community outside.

The President of The University of Chicago recently wrote as follows:—

“It is the purpose of education to unsettle the minds of young men, to widen their horizon, to influence their intellects. By this series of mixed metaphors I mean to assert that education is not to teach men facts, theories, or laws. It is not to reform them or to amuse them or to make them technicians in any field. It is to teach them to think, to think straight if possible, *but to think always for themselves.*”

To what extent it has been possible for us to achieve these aims in our work during the past three years it is for others, rather than myself to say. I, however, can say that the board and staff of the school have earnestly and sincerely approached their tasks with these ends in view, and our experience has been such that, at the close of our first three year period we are determined to continue the same general method, and that we are looking forward to the future with increased confidence and hope.

To the outside readers the following pages will convey some impression of the varied activities of the school, and also, I hope, something of the atmosphere and spirit that permeates our thinking on various problems. To the members of the school these pages will, I think, form an album combining the many experiences, comic and serious, of the past year.

Of the grave loss that this school suffered in the premature death of Bayne Cummer, comment is made elsewhere in the book. Behind him, however, Bayne has left a standard of achievement and scholarship which will not soon be effaced. He ranked for the First Edward Blake Scholarship in Science, for the Third Edward Blake Scholarship in Mathematics, and First for The University College General Proficiency, and in so doing brought real honour to himself and to his school. It is only fitting that this volume should be dedicated to him.

The academic results of the rest of the school followed the standard set by Bayne,—Lloyd Bell won the Mowat Scholarship in Mathematics and Physics at Queen's University. 86 per cent. of all pupils were successful on all papers written on the Honour Matriculation Examinations, and 75 per cent. on all the Junior Matriculation. Although we do not measure our work entirely on the basis of academic success we do feel that satisfactory attitudes will be reflected very definitely in the academic results of the school, and we are as proud of this achievement as of our achievement in other spheres.

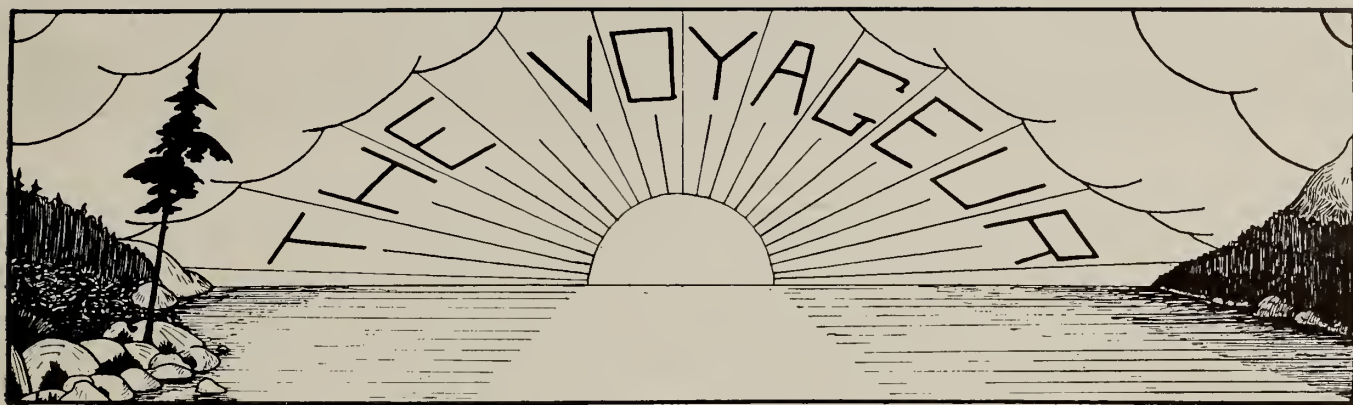
It is easy to take too much for granted in this world. Let me, therefore, take this opportunity of thanking the staff for their zealous co-operation in all phases of our work during the past year. I would also like to thank the members of the student body, particularly those senior students, who have made the ideals of the school their own and who have given of their best to make Pickering College an institution in which we may all take a very real pride. Needless to say, the editorial staff of “The Voyageur” is entitled to the thanks and appreciation of the whole school. As usual, the work has fallen on the shoulders of a few, but the third issue of “The Voyageur” will speak for itself in saying how well they have succeeded in reducing to print the warmth, the “camaraderie”, the fine loyalties and enthusiasms that are so much a part of our life.

Jos. McCulley.

THE VOYAGEUR



Staff and Students, Pickering College Spring Term, 1930



The Staff

Board of Editors—MILTON DAVISON
WILLIAM OILLE
DOUGLAS CLARKE

Athletics—FRANK BABB

Art—LAWREN HARRIS, FRED TOLLER

Advertising—DONALD CODY

Advisory Board

JOSEPH McCULLEY, JACK VINCENT, ROBERT ROURKE, RONALD PERRY

Bayne Cummer

*“His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him that
Nature might stand up and say to all the world ‘This was a man.’ ”*

IT is only fitting that this volume which is dedicated to Bayne Cummer, the Editor-in-Chief of last year's issue, should open with comment on the life of one who, during the two years that he was here, typified in a most unusual degree those qualities which are the real goal of all education.

He was gifted, as his scholastic career shows, with a remarkable intelligence and power of concentration. All last year he was working hard for several scholarships. Yet he entered into the spirit of the school and tried everything. Although he had little athletic ability he tried hard at almost every game the school plays. He was secretary of the house committee all last year. He took an active part in the Sunday morning discussions. Naturally of a somewhat shy and quiet disposition, Bayne forced himself to mix with the boys and made many friendships.

With all his qualities he was very human. He had a keen sense of humour that helped him at many times. Bob Rourke will never forget the occasion when he tried to get into the physics laboratory where Bayne was working. After Bob had spent some time hammering on the door, Bayne let him in and remarked that he should have used the three knocks, previously agreed upon, to indicate who it was. We all remember some of his characteristics. Personally I shall never forget his method of awakening me at the last bell in the morning. He would pick up a varied assortment of scribblers, hair brushes, tooth paste, etc., and place them around my head. By the time Bayne had topped these articles with a few heavy text-books I would get up. I shall never forget his long stride,—anyone who went for a walk with Bayne really went for a run.

Bayne's whole attitude was unselfish. Thinking of others rather than himself he unobtrusively helped everyone. During the Christmas holidays of last year, when most of us were thinking of our own pleasure, Bayne spent much

THE VOYAGEUR

of his time in a social service mission making pleasure for others. He intended to spend his whole life serving the world, in a scientific way, without sentiment.

It seems hard that when life was blossoming out for Bayne, that just prior to the announcement of the scholarship results, when he was looking forward to University and the scientific work that he loved, that he should leave it all. But still his life, seventeen summers long, seems on consideration to have been a completed whole and the bronze tablet which commemorates his name in our building will decay before his life ceases to serve as an inspiration and stimulus to those of us who knew him.

—D.C.





Youth's Heritage

"Therefore, I summon age to grant youth's heritage."

“**I**N the history of the world there has probably never yet been a generation of time-worn elders that did not look upon the youth of its day as stubborn, wilful and foolishly impervious to the wisdom of experienced age; there was certainly never yet a generation of impetuous youth that did not look upon its seniors as hidebound, obstructive and effete.”—from an editorial in *The Times*, London.

The above quotation is a statement of an ever-present fact, a recognition of the gulf that remains as a yawning abyss between the complacency of the adult, anaesthetized to change and immune from doubt and fearfulness, and the impetuosity of the youth, ever-ready for new experiences and with a frolic welcome for adventure no matter in what sphere it may lie or whither it may lead.

In previous generations the rebellion of youth was (sometimes) more veiled and indirect. But to-day youth is frankly sceptical of the “wisdom of experience” and asks boldly for the right to steer its own course and the privilege of making its own mistakes. At any rate, they will be *their own*. In asking this, they ask no more than is their rightful heritage.

No doubt, it is wholly natural that age, looking back over its own tempestuous passage should seek to spare youth as many as possible of the trials and the difficulties that have beset its own path; to do so, however, is to rob youth of the very conditions of its growth. Struggle and pain are not all loss but are the necessary opportunity for the testing of the soul and the development of all permanent strength of character. Each successive generation must prove for itself every dogma, every precept which it will accept.

We do not hold any brief for those of the present younger generation who rudely and unnecessarily offend the prejudices and susceptibilities of the older generation; nor do we claim forbearance for those who use this argument as a cloak for their own selfish indulgence without regard for the feelings and rights of others; but we do bespeak for the thoughtful and sincere who are earnestly seeking to find their way in the complex maze of present-day life, not only the tolerance and sympathy, but also the encouragement of those who have trod the path before them.

That there are some who appreciate the problem we may well be thankful. Barrie, in his classic address to the students of St. Andrew's University, spoke as follows: “My own theme is Courage, as you should use it in the great fight that seems to me to be coming between youth and their betters. I want you to take up this position: that youth have for too long left exclusively in our hands the decisions in national matters that are more vital to them than to us. Things about the next war, for instance, and why the last one ever had a beginning. . . . So forward, brave hearts. To what adventures I cannot tell but I know that your God is watching to see whether you are adventurous. . . . We are already seeking cushions for our old bones rather than attempting to build up a fairer future. . . . You have more in common with the youth of other lands than youth and age can ever have with each other.” For such genuine understanding youth is most appreciative and it only asks that this same spirit should become more prevalent at a time when it is en-

THE VOYAGEUR

deavouring to express its ideas in partnership with all those, of any age, who are endeavouring to build the fairer future.

To the graduating class of Pickering College, 1930, we wish "God-speed." Claim for yourselves your heritage; demand the partnership that is rightfully yours; but do so with intelligence and above all, with tolerance. You will make mistakes but you will profit by your experience. Shun, above all things, a commonplace acceptance of "things as they are" and go forward, determined to do your share in building the new Jerusalem. Though the way may be difficult, accept it as your lot and as one, husbanding the spirit of eternal youth, be ready to cry, even with failing breath,—

"Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the throe."

J. M. C.

The New Poet Laureate

JUST as we go to press the appointment is announced of Mr. John Masefield to the position of poet laureate, vacated by the recent death of Robert Bridges. Although we do not pose as a journal of literary criticism, this appointment seems to us to be of such significance that we cannot help but allow ourselves the privilege of saying a few words concerning it, even at the risk of being considered "high-brow" or trespassing in fields not properly our own.

In the days of the court singers, from which position that of poet laureate is undoubtedly descended, it was both seemly and advisable that the triumphs of the 'Nation's heroes' should be sung in verse, that might, or might not, last, but which would serve the purpose of keeping green the memory of national exploits in the minds of an almost wholly illiterate populace. With the spread of literacy this justification for the appointment of an official national bard has disappeared and unless the poet laureate is going to do more than, in the words of Gibbon "furnish twice a year a measure of praise and verse such as may be sung in the presence of the sovereign" there can be no further real reason for continuing a tradition that has lasted since the reign of Henry VII, (who appointed the first official laureate.)

Certain it is that the new poet laureate is no singer of an outworn imperialism; he sings of his own background and the people whom he knows—of "all sorts and conditions of men"—of the masses who have seldom had any lyrical voice to give articulation to their hopes and aspirations, their illusions and their disappointments. He has been described as 'a poet of the soil and the sea and of the men who dig and heave.' Although a Labour government can hardly expect re-election on the grounds of any such comparatively minor appointment, it is almost dramatically appropriate that as the official singer of the nation, Ramsay Macdonald should have recommended to the King a truly great poet, whose career had its humble beginnings on the sea, as a saloon porter and a "hand" at a dollar a day in a carpet factory.

The English language may have sweeter singers but certainly, in England, there is none who speaks more competently for the masses who are the nation than does Masefield. Listen to his "Consecration":—

*"Not of the princes and prelates with periwigged charioteers
Riding triumphantly laurelled to lap the fat of the years—
Rather the scorned—the rejected—the men hemmed in with the spears.*

THE VOYAGEUR

*Not the ruler for me, but the ranker, the tramp of the road,
The slave with the sack on his shoulders pricked on with the goad,
The man with too weighty a burden, too weary a load.*

*Others may sing of the wine and the wealth and the mirth,
The portly presence of potentates goodly in girth—
Mine be the dirt and the dross, the dust and scum of the earth.*

*Theirs be the music, the colour, the glory, the gold;
Mine be a handful of ashes, a mouthful of mould,
Of the maimed, of the halt and the blind in the rain and the cold—
Of these shall my songs be fashioned, my tales be told.*

It is not because he loves the 'dirt and dross' that he writes about them but because he sees a vision of "butterflies and petals" from an unseen world of beauty that continues to gleam ahead as a possible goal of achievement for all those whose lives are cast in drudgery and squalor, in "the dust and scum of the earth."

And because he is an authentic poet, and a poet of the common people, he not only brings honour to a purely honorary position but may be expected to express in music a programme which a government can at best express in terms of an economic idiom. To John Masefield, poet laureate, we look for a spiritual interpretation of those human values which are being so largely accepted in this day as most worthy of consideration.

—H. M.

Concerning Things Academic

THE entire student body would join in thanking each master for working so earnestly in directing the various academic departments. We go to school primarily for the pursuit of knowledge and hence the masters are largely responsible for any success the school has had. Mr. Taylor Statten has also given untiring service as a counselor in guiding our character training and vocational adjustments.

As students, we find ourselves in a rather difficult position in attempting to make any criticism of the educational system to which we are expected to apply the better part of our youthful years. We recognize quite well that our elders who have made an intelligent study of causes and effects are much more capable of judgment. However, regardless of our immaturity, there are many obvious faults which can be understood even by a first form student and in addition, fortunately or unfortunately, we are continually exposed to an increasing number of magazine articles criticizing the present methods of education.

Not so very long ago school attendance was nothing more than torture to many a young lad mainly because of the harsh methods of a teacher possessing an entirely wrong type of personality and temperament. This has been largely done away with in recent years but still there are many pupils who will do work only when threatened with punishment or "watch-dog" supervision. Surely the blame cannot be placed wholly upon the student. Why is it not possible by a few carefully planned changes in the subject material and in the method of presentation to arouse a keen interest in the mind of the most indifferent type of student? This would further take into consideration the

THE VOYAGEUR

all-important fact that because the make-up of each individual is entirely different, a distinction should be made. If pupils have not yet learned how to work without being forced, surely someone should see that both time and money are spent in an endeavour to change the system. As it is now we are admitting a weakness in human nature and have so far only made clumsy attempts to improve it. Other countries have already made successful reforms and are carrying out further experiments.

Due to the rapidly increasing number of students in the last few years, the courses are being made more difficult in order not to overcrowd the universities. This may be all very well, but on the other hand many of us feel that the specified courses in many subjects are already much too long to be properly studied in one or two years as the case may be. Usually we spend the whole year just storing up facts. At the end of the year we find that we possess only half of the true value of the course. Very little if any time can be taken for discussion and outside reading and as a rule absolutely no effort is made to teach pupils how to get out intelligently the material that is crammed into their heads. Training in expression should go hand in hand with the acquisition of knowledge. It is indeed unfortunate that under the present system we receive practically no encouragement to really think for ourselves. As a result, by the time we are ready to receive a diploma, in most cases creative thinking has been killed and very few retain questioning minds. Not nearly enough attention is paid to the stimulation of the imagination and all in all a sort of mass mind is developed so that those who do not attend university remain very susceptible to crowd appeal.

Perhaps we should be more thankful for the opportunities that we have, but still we find it hard to be content when we feel that so much improvement can be made. It is our sincere hope that those responsible for the matriculation requirements will see fit to attempt new policies in the important task of giving the best possible educational training to Canadian youth.

—M.D.

REGARDING EXCHANGES

To whom it may concern we would offer a slight explanation of our policy or lack of policy in regard to exchange with publications from other schools. Magazines have been received from several schools in the province and we would thank those who have been so kind as to make some criticism of our former volumes.

Because the enrollment of the school is still limited to about ninety-five students, the lion's share of the work involved in printing a magazine is borne by a very limited group. The fact that this is so means that there is a definite lack of experience and the editors feel that as yet we are incapable of offering mature criticism. In the near future, however, it is expected that we will have more confidence in ourselves and an exchange department will be added.

Rain

SOFT, slow dropping rain soothed the dusty, wind-weary leaves of an old pine. This was not the first time rain had fallen on the old tree in the long years it had stood on the hillside. During those years, the insistent west wind had bent the tree. Life had left its mark on it. Fighting many battles and enduring many trials had given it an appearance of being willing to listen to the troubles of others with a sympathetic ear.

This night the rain stirred the weather-beaten pine's memory—gentle rain on the roof or on your face always does this.—Many things drifted from the past. Tales long ago forgotten by questing man. The old, log cabin on the edge of the sandy trail and over which the tree put protecting arms was empty now. Just on the very edge of its memory, the pine could recall that a laughing young giant had come up the slope; had paused to gasp at nature's noiseless, startling beauty, covering the valley. The cabin had been built to the ringing, swinging of the adventurer's axe. Soon after a lithe woman came striding up the grade and joined the man in his seeking. One night—it was raining that night too—they had sat on the door step. The rain, dripping from the rough eaves, made puddles at their feet. The pine leaned close to hear their dreams and hopes for days yet to come. But that was long ago.

The years brought joy and children and pain and sorrow. A neighbour came up from the valley and his words disturbed the peace of the settlers. The man went away and did not come back. The woman laboured in the field, became stooped, lost the gleam in her eye. In the evening she sat on the step and gazed far off towards the distant ridge. On rainy nights, about a fire, she told the children that the man had gone far away to fight other men. If he hadn't these other men would have come and taken their little cabin. The pine listening over the chimney wondered at that. No one had even been near there to take the cabin. Men are funny creatures! Then the woman and the children went away and never came back. . . .

Two nights ago a wandering pair stopped and sat under the pine's whispering, "shishing" branches. They were young and keen.—Pine trees are good judges of men. They see and hear so many, you know.—These wanderers felt the wonder, the ringing silence, the mystery of life thrusting upwards. Unusual people these, in such a day of monotonous frenzy. They went over the hill, laughing softly. Life seemed good to them. Youth is a time of great hope, but sorrow and disappointment are such merciless robbers, thought the pine.

This rain brings drowsiness.

'Tis a good rain—

Dry grass will like this—

Rain. Will it rain all night?

Sleep—pine trees sleep!

Yes, it was a long time ago that . . .

But it is still raining.

Why don't men walk in the rain more?

Maybe it is because they think

They are no longer rooted in the ground.

They have forgotten!

Rain, nature's tears of ecstasy!

Rain . . . night rain . . .

Pattering, homey rain . . .

Rain . . . Rain . . .

THE NEW EDUCATION FELLOWSHIP

(INTERNATIONAL)

11 Tavistock Square

London, W. C. 1.

England

April 30th, 1930

My Dear Boys:

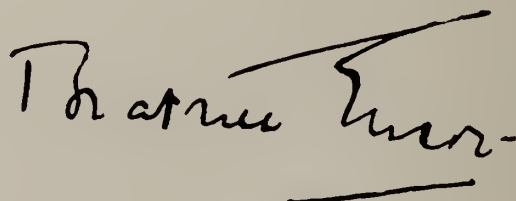
I have often thought of the Sunday I spent with you all at Pickering College and I am going to tell some of the English schools I visit about the group of boys working in Canada in the same spirit as they are, trying to find a way to make of education a joyous adventure. You have no idea how important it is for those of us who are trying to change the orthodox type of education to be able to tell of actual experiments that are being tried out, and I shall be very glad if you will let me know from time to time how you are succeeding, what you are doing, and what you feel and think about it all.

I hope some of you may visit England and come and look us up. I will take you to see Frensham Heights School in Surrey, about which I told you.

I hope you will all have a good holiday. Please tell Mr. Statten that we are waiting for his article on the camp with some jolly photos, to go into the August number of the magazine.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Thomas Emerson', with a horizontal line underneath.

Organising Director.

THE VOYAGEUR

N. E. F.

IN an age whose watchword is speed and in which abbreviation has become almost second nature, the above three letters may seem just another of the mystic formulae with which a citizen of the present-day world must burden an already weary brain. This particular group of letters, however, is one that is so significant, of such vital importance for the future of our race that we introduce it without apology, but rather with pride, to our readers.

It was during the war that to an Englishwoman interested and officially active in education there came one of those visions which are occasionally vouchsafed to prophet-souls. Recognizing, as only a woman could, the tragic meaning of the loss of the finest flower of the world's manhood, she conceived of a great international federation, which would bring together all those in every country, of every creed, of every race who saw in education a means of preventing any such further catastrophe.

The woman was Mrs. Beatrice Ensor; the organization is known as the New Education Fellowship. From small beginnings it has grown until it now has branches in practically every country in the world. It includes teachers and parents, professional educators and laymen. It propogates no "ism"; it advocates no one panacea for all our educational ills, but it does emphasize the necessity of a true and vital fellowship between all those who seek by means of education to maintain the standard of idealism in a world wherein materialism has become almost deified. It provides a forum wherein educationalists of every land may exchange ideas and where the results of experiments tried in one country may be made available for the use of all. Its biennial conferences bring together the leading educators of all countries and give an opportunity for this interchange of ideas, additional to that provided by the very readable monthly magazine "The New Era."

Largely owing to the stimulus of a visit by the founder of the movement there has been formed in Toronto during the past winter a branch of the Fellowship. In its membership are included members of the staffs of both public and private schools, and there is every likelihood that the Toronto branch will provide the same incentive to the improvement of both the content and spirit of education hereabouts as has been provided by the movement as a whole in the larger field in which it works.

From its very inception the ideals of Pickering College have been closely allied to the motivating principles of the N.E.F.; since the re-opening of the school in 1927 the aims of the Fellowship have been a conscious goal of those entrusted with the operation of the school. We can, therefore, wholeheartedly wish the Toronto branch every success and humbly offer it such assistance as lies in our power.

—C. C. M.

"The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures."—SYDNEY SMITH.

THE VOYAGEUR



TAYLOR STATTEN

TO whom we, with his host of friends and admirers, join in congratulations on the occasion of his twenty-fifth anniversary in boy's work. From the look of this picture one feels that he must have started at a very early age. Here's hoping for another twenty-five.

MR. STATTEN'S annual article in the magazine is always stimulating and interesting. This year he comments on the Pickering College approach to the task of education and the article will be of particular interest to parents and professional workers in the same field. It commences on the opposite page.



Character Education

IN recent years the problem of character formation has loomed large in importance in educational discussions. Civilization, as it emerges into a consciousness of the failure of traditional attempts to control conduct, is seeking for more effective methods. Society has become dissatisfied with the blind following of custom. We have become suspicious of systems that develop individuals who condone war, foster racial prejudice, breed class hatred and intolerance.

We are at last realizing that human conduct is a product of natural forces in much the same way as are natural phenomena. In the control of the physical environment there is the scientist, who discovers laws and the engineer who applies them. In the realm of conduct, we have the psychologist, who studies the factors which influence behaviour, and the educator who uses these discoveries in actually moulding the conduct of growing boys and girls. The scientific method has made great contributions to progress and development in the material world. Why should we hesitate to apply it to the mental, moral, and spiritual realm?

Attempts at a rational solution of the problem of conduct guidance have been hampered by a confusion of traditional beliefs which claim that character is a mysterious entity within the individual which needs only cultivation to make it blossom forth. The scientist has dispelled much of the element of mystery that pervaded the physical world of our ancestors, but our boys and girls are still being exposed to exhortations based on ancient ideas, attitudes, and opinions regarding character formation which vibrate with sentimentality and mysticism.

Careful analysis reveals nothing in the body besides the nervous system which could act as a control of activity. All the intricate problems of choice, purpose, reasoning, problem solving and the like must eventually be explained by neural paths and synaptic resistance. By studying all possible combinations of stimulus and response and the relation of these combinations to conduct, one is led inevitably to the conclusion that, after all, this elusive ideal, character, is really the organization of a large number of habits.

Habit is the unit element in character. To build character is to build right habits of thinking and feeling as well as of outward behaving. Precise practice of any trait is necessary if that trait is to be built into habit and character. It is not sufficient that children practice merely outwardly good behaviour; the inner attitude is an essential part. Many parents and teachers are so much concerned with the immediate outward effects of their children's conduct that they jeopardize and even damage their children's character development in order to secure their own peace and comfort.

Many rules and strict discipline are not conducive to strong character development. A child, all the details of whose existence are under rule, has no opportunity for the development of self-control. The bad effects of too many and too strict rules vary somewhat in accordance with the natural disposition of the child. In timid children there is apt to develop a tendency to deceit and untruthfulness, especially where corporal punishment is administered. In strong willed and courageous children the result is often obstinacy and rebellion and a conflict in which, though the child may be forced to sub-

THE VOYAGEUR

mit, there is left a rankling sense of injustice. On the other hand, a will which never encounters the check of law and authority in opposition to its own desires must also suffer loss, for probably a child's first lessons in conscious self-control are learned in the clash between its own impulses and desires and the stern hand of authority.

Children should be reared with a view to their development and behaviour as adults, not solely with a view to their behaviour as children. The "habit of obedience" forced upon the impressionable nature of a child does not develop judgment and will, but does develop that fatal facility in following other people's wills, which tends to make us a helpless mob—mere sheep, instead of wise, free, strong individuals. The habit of submission to authority, the long, deeply impressed conviction that to "be good" is to "give up"—that there is virtue in the act of surrender—this is one of the sources from which we continually replenish human weakness, and fill the world with an inert mass of mindless, will-less folk, pushed and pulled about by those whom they obey.

Dare to criticise a system of training based on habits of obedience and you are instantly assumed to be advocating no system at all, no training, merely letting the child run wild and "have his own way." This is a most unfair assumption. Those who know no other way of modifying a child's behaviour than through "making him mind" suppose that if he were not made to mind he must be utterly neglected. Child-training is more than child-ordering. A human creature is a self-governing intelligence, and the rich years of childhood should be passed in the acquiring of habits of self-direction. This does not mean that children are to be turned loose or thrown into a maze of experimental adventures, with a group of sacrificial parents and teachers prostrate before them. Consideration of others is one of the first laws of life, one of the first things a child should be taught, but consideration of others is not identical with forced formality and unquestioning obedience.

The capacity to examine any situation and see what is the essential fact in it which should decide action, must be constantly exercised and guided. The habits of letting such ideas as "It is right" or "It is best" or "It will be for the real welfare of the world" or the like, be an absolutely final warrant for action must be firmly fixed. The habit of banishing from the mind attractive but unworthy ideas must gradually be acquired. Especially important is the actual formation of habitual modes of response. If a child learns to do what is useful and right in a great many particular situations, he will, so far as he has the capacity, gain the power to see what act a new situation demands.

Character education is considered with every habit and attitude in a child's life. It is not a separate kind of education but essentially a part or rather an aspect of all education. Impulses towards the social good should receive favourable recognition; undesirable impulses which tend toward the frustration of zestful social living should fail to receive satisfaction. Under the guidance of those who, on the one hand, appreciate social moral values and on the other hand appreciate the possibilities of growth and development in children it is possible to stimulate habits in our boys and girls that will produce well developed wholesome characters.

—TAYLOR STATTON

Epitaph

—Here lies an Atheist; all dressed up and no place to go.—*Selected.*



The Place Of Sport In Education

JUDGING by the amount of space devoted in our daily and weekly newspapers to all topics included under the general heading of "sport", there can be little doubt that athletics occupy a large space in the public mind of to-day. Of the place and importance of education, there can be little doubt, in a generation when the developing citizens of the future must be trained to meet the increasingly difficult problems of an increasingly complex civilization. It would be a grave danger not to recognize the fact that in the ideal, sport and education have a mutual relationship which, if properly worked out, can be mutually beneficial to both.

I will for a moment include under the heading of sport all those activities which could more generally be included in the term "play". Play is an almost instinctive activity of the human species. The infant in its cradle finds one of its chief satisfactions in kicking and stretching, and because of the satisfaction afforded, gradually acquires control of its muscles. This same instinctive activity continues throughout the early years of life, and play is in a very real sense "the job" of every child. Through these play activities the child learns his own place in his environment and it can be truly said that all his education up till the day when he first goes to school, is acquired through play. By imitation of his elders in various make-believe games, he learns the reactions of the other members of his race and unconsciously acquires a tremendous fund of knowledge through his spontaneous play activity.

In the old days, the commencement of his formal education at school cut the child off almost completely from his play activity. From the sunshine, fresh air and flowers, from the snow and ice, from the woods and running streams, the child was transferred to a dull room and forced to spend the best hours of his day sitting passively on a hard backed bench. That this is wrong has been realized by educators, and the foundation of the kindergarten system is a recognition of the fact that through play activities an active learning process may be continued. Some of our ancestors would find it hard to believe that a child could learn his "reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic" by means of the cleverly devised and thoroughly enjoyable games that form the programme of the modern kindergarten. The modern method also has this advantage, that instead of being a forced, unnatural repression of all physical activity, the child's school programme makes due allowance for the physical basis of his life and provides an outlet for his desire for physical activity.

Many of those who are spending their lives in the task of education are beginning to wonder if the method which has worked so satisfactorily in the kindergarten cannot be developed and expanded to cover the whole school programme, and it does seem possible that we can and *should* go considerably further in this direction than the average school yet does. Play is a natural activity of the human being. Largely through play in the early years of life do vital facts become learned, and it is not irrational to assume that a continuation of this method during the later years will mean a very considerable revision of our school programme before many years are over. In other words, while "sport" or "play" and education are not synonymous terms, they can be regarded as interrelated aspects of one and the same thing. It is, therefore, much to be regretted that there should develop any cleavage which tends to look on sport and education as separate and distinct processes.

THE VOYAGEUR

I have used the term "play" in a somewhat wider connotation than that generally given to the word. By sport I presume the sponsors of my talk to-night imply more particularly "organized sport", team games and athletics. Of the real importance of these activities in education there can be little doubt. Briefly, they are two-fold,—first, the undoubted physical value and second, the moral or character building value.

With regard to the first, very little needs to be said. Even if they had no other value than this, they would be thoroughly and entirely justified. Man, having been given an organism which is essentially physical, must find for it a satisfactory mode of expression and this can only be found through games. In the educational programme of ancient Athens, games occupied a large place. There was a realization of the value of such activity in promoting good health and developing not only an efficient physical machine, but also a beautiful one. The ancient Latin motto "*mens sana in corpore sano*" expresses a real truth: "a sound mind in a healthy body". If this was necessary in ancient times, it is all the more essential in this day of greatly increased mental and nervous strain that there should be a basic recognition of the importance of a healthy and well developed physical machine.

Of the character building values, there is too, a very general recognition, particularly of the character building value of team games. The one great difference between the system of education made famous by the English public schools in comparison with education on the continent of Europe, is in the emphasis that English educators for many years have placed on the importance of games. It has been said that the climate of England is such that no man can live, at least in parts of the country, who doesn't play games of some kind. This may or may not be true, but of the value of fair play, co-operation, the subordination of personal interests to those of the group,—all of which are undoubted products of team games at their best, there can be no reasonable manner of doubt. To say in England that "it is not cricket" is the worst possible condemnation of any kind of action, and to be "a good sport" is an ideal which is, in general, understood to comprise almost the complete cycle of manly virtues. The proverbial English week-end from Thursday to Tuesday, is a favourite subject for the jibes of humorists. There is even here, however, a recognition of the necessity for even an adult to have some favourite sport or recreation which provides for him a relaxation from the constant strain of modern business and politics, and it is a lesson that we on this continent might well learn from the old land. There is a very general tendency here to overlook the necessity of adequate and consistent care of the physical machine. How frequently we see men, who have devoted a major portion of their lives to business and retired at a comparatively early age, discover that, because they have forgotten how to play, their hard-earned leisure is a bore rather than a pleasure.

It is also common knowledge that many men who are cut off in the prime of their activity have so suffered because of the neglect of the fundamental axiom that the human being must relax and that such relaxation is best and most easily acquired through sport. It is of vital importance that we as a nation should not overlook this fact and that in our educational programme both in private and public schools, we should give to every child the opportunity to develop some type of athletic or sporting interest in which will help him to plan for himself a well organized and rational programme of activity which will conserve his own resources and enable him to render to his own day and generation a much greater sum total of service than seems to be possible under our somewhat over-energetic and over-zealous method of conducting our business and industry.

THE VOYAGEUR

It would be remiss of me to speak on this subject without commenting on certain aspects of sport in its relation to education at the present time which I believe to be thoroughly pernicious. A great many of my listeners will undoubtedly have seen some mention in the newspapers of the report recently issued by a committee appointed by the Carnegie Foundation to investigate the condition of athletics in Canadian and American universities. It was proven conclusively that far from being an amateur activity, it is in many cases tending to become absolutely professionalized. This, of course, is alien to the whole spirit of sport, and we in Canada cannot be too careful to avoid every tendency in this direction in our educational institutions. When sport becomes a business it is no longer sport, and it is certain that 20 or 50 or 80 thousand spectators of a game in which some score of players are taking part, are not deriving therefrom any of the benefits that accrue from sport in the real sense, any more than did the members of the Roman populace who filled the arenas to watch gladiators perform. As this was a sign of the decadence of an ancient civilization, we should be ever on our guard to prevent any such decline in attitude on our part.

I cannot raise too emphatic a protest against this tendency which close observers believe to be on the increase, and our schools and educators should set their faces completely against the first signs of this unhealthy attitude. Participation by every member of an institution in athletic or sporting activity is much more the ideal to be realized than the development of a few stars or the creation of any superathletic machine. Particularly in the realm of track and field sports is there a tendency to over-emphasize individual performance. In Pickering College, at Newmarket, we have tried to overcome this weakness of this particular sport by dividing the whole student group into a number of teams. In our annual competitions, points are given for every entry and for all who place in the various preliminary heats. No individual trophies are awarded. The whole incentive is for every member of a team to contribute something to the success of the particular group of which he is a member, and no matter how small his contribution may be, the programme is so arranged that no pupil need feel that his ability is unwanted, or that his talents do not find some adequate form of expression.

Schools should also beware of the detrimental efforts on their athletic programme of an over-anxiety to win championships. It is so easy for the whole interest of a group to be centred on the success of the particular team which represents them in some given league. Speaking ideally, it would probably be preferable if organized leagues could be kept at a minimum. This, however, does not seem possible at the present time, and my word in this connection is one of caution that schools, clubs and other organizations which feature athletic activity should not devote their major attention or the major portion of their time and enthusiasm to possible winners of championships, to the detriment of the larger group who, in all possibility, stand in greater need of encouragement, advice and competent coaching, if they are to get the most out of their athletic activity.

Recognizing the inherent character building values and the vital importance of play activities of all kinds, I find that a fairly adequate philosophy has been expressed by the American rhymester, Edgar A. Guest, in the following short poem, with which I shall close the remarks that I have been privileged to make this evening:

THE VOYAGEUR

*'Tis not the goal that makes you great,
'Tis not the medal, you may win,
'Tis not the cup or silver plate,
To tell the struggle you've been in,
That shall account your real worth,
For cheats sometimes the prizes claim:
The proof of merit on this earth
Is in the way you play the game.*

*Superior skill is not enough,
For many a brilliant mind is weak,
And, when the fight grows hard and rough,
For victory will play the sneak.
And it is better far to quit
An honest loser in the fight,
Than as the victor come from it
By lowering your sense of right."*

—J. M. C.

(This address, delivered over Radio Station CKCL on Tuesday, May 20th, under the auspices of the Canadian Sports Goods Journal is reprinted with the kind permission of the editor of that magazine.—Ed.)



INTERMEDIATE COMMITTEE

Chas. Price, Jos. McCulley, Jas. Wilson, W. Allan, J. L. Vaughan, G. Dowler, J. Wright



The Quest Of The Ages

THE community life in a boarding school makes it possible to arrange a Sunday programme which can have a tremendous influence in the development of our spiritual capacities. Many of the greatest thinkers of the present day tell us that the next great forward move in civilization will be the discovery of improved methods of utilizing spiritual power. Perhaps in our lifetime we can do much to help lay foundations for this coming era in which human nature will rise to greater heights than have ever been reached in the history of mankind.

The fact that Pickering is a non-sectarian institution has been found to be of untold value because each individual, regardless of his former training, is given an opportunity to participate with an open mind in the quest for the best way to conduct his life. The hour and a half discussion on Sunday mornings gives us a chance to express our opinions and formulate new ideas. Under the leadership of Mr. McCulley, Mr. Statten and Bob Rourke, we have had some very interesting chats in both the intermediate and senior groups. The cause of Ghandi in India, the aims and results of the Naval Conference and the scientific approach to religion were topics of special interest. The most outstanding morning discussion took place on the occasion of the visit of Mrs. Ensor about whom reference is made elsewhere. Some of the experiments in progressive education were explained and throughout the discussion Mrs. Ensor told us of the methods in practice at her own school in England and we realized that in comparison we are still beginners and that we have much to strive for.

The whole student body attended the morning services of the various denominations in Newmarket usually on the first Sunday of each month. When the warm weather came in the Spring it was decided on two sunny mornings that a refreshing stroll in the woods or along a back road should take the place of discussion.

The afternoon is left open for the pursuit of music and reading. Sometimes small groups take a hike and others entertain visiting parents and friends.

The chapel service in the assembly hall after dinner has become a tradition which many of us look forward to as a source of inspiration. We have absorbed many noble thoughts which will be of value as they return to us in the future in addition to their immediate influence in the development of character. There is practically no ritual connected with the service. The fellows enter into the singing of three well-chosen hymns with a feeling of reverence and enjoyment. A portion of Scripture related to the address and an appropriate poem or quotation are read by students. The seniors take turns in acting as the chairman whose duties are to announce the order of worship. The students also help in arranging the service and naturally the chapel means more to them because of their participation in it. Furthermore, an opportunity is afforded to become accustomed to addressing a large audience.

The speakers presented a wide range of thought. Mayor Bert Wemp pointed out that instead of spending our time figuring out ways and means of attaining a certain position, by doing our very best from day to day we are one day asked to fill an even greater position. Mr. Widdrington gave a bio-

THE VOYAGEUR

graphical sketch of Premier Ramsay MacDonald's life and explained some of the difficulties he is confronted with in England at the present time. Harry Ebbs gave a stimulating talk on the life of the great Canadian, Sir Wm. Osler. An inspiring address was given by the Rev. Charlie Krug. The fact that we should be good salesmen of our own personalities was the theme of Elwood Hughes' talk. Bill McCulley fired our ambitions with a discourse on the unbounded opportunities which are still open to modern youth. The most impressive chapel of the year was the memorial service in honour of Bayne Cummer. The addresses and hymns created a remarkable atmosphere of sincere worship. Prof. A. E. Havelock used incidents in the life of Jesus as the basis of his talk. He stressed Jesus' trait of other-worldliness and that our ideal should be to strive to be perfect like God. Colonel Nasmith told us some amazing things about water. The building of a good foundation in our lives was the subject of Mr. Tom Rodgers. We were very much interested in the ideas on education which Dr. James L. Hughes explained. He advised us to take special stock of that little word achieve which has such a big meaning. Rabbi Eisendrath's speech on peace is reprinted in this volume. It has given us courage to believe some of the concepts we had already timidly formulated. Mr. Napier Moore, the editor of McLean's, assured us that there were still unlimited opportunities in Canada for those who possess the spirit of brave adventure. His manner was most pleasing. Mr. J. E. Sampson impressed us with his fine personality. His talk was on how to learn to appreciate art. Dr. F. G. Banting was a very interesting and congenial visitor. After pointing out the inestimable value of the present day attitude toward research, he gave a full account of the discovery and manufacture of insulin in language that even the youngest of us could clearly understand. The Rev. James "Curly" Graham made a very thorough appraisal of prayer in the light of modern religious thought. His doctrine was of such a reasonable nature that it throws a challenge to all who have not made an attempt to derive benefit from communion with the Infinite. We were again privileged to hear Rabbi Eisendrath at the Friends' Church in Newmarket when he spoke on "If I were a Christian." Near the close of the school year, the many new ideas which have been presented recently were summed up and expressed very capably for us by Bob Rourke.

The numerous addresses of Mr. Statten and the Headmaster have been the most important messages received on Sunday evenings. Mr. Statten's close contact with each student makes it possible for him to handle those problems which require special explanation and guidance. In a way that has never before been revealed to us, the Headmaster in his chats has interpreted the characters and incidents of Biblical history, especially during the period of Christ's life and the spiritual awakening after his death. He has also explained the true meaning of the celebration of such traditions as Christmas and Easter so that they might mean more to us.

On many occasions the guest speakers have remained after the service for the purpose of an informal discussion with a group of interested students in the Headmaster's living room. Here questions which have arisen in our minds during the chapel talk are answered and very often the speaker goes deeper into his subject. Thus, each Sunday at Pickering offers us every opportunity to relax and search after those things which are really worth while. If, in some way we can get the desire to do all in our power to develop the spiritual part of our being, we will find life a much bigger and more thrilling game to play.

W.J.M.D.

THE VOYAGEUR



SENIOR COMMITTEE

M. Davison, F. V. Forster, R. Jeffery, E. Freer, Jos. McCulley, F. C. McAllister, E. Faulds,
W. A. Laurie, J. C. Clarke, F. Babb (Sec.), G. N. T. Widdrington,
G. Kernohan, T. C. Shore, W. A. Oille, J. Peace.

School Government

AS we approach the end of the third school year since the re-opening of Pickering College, it is with a feeling of confidence and success that we realize that the appointment of a School Committee for each of the three terms has proven to be a most satisfactory method of student government. Although the discussion of routine matters and the arrangement of school events constitute the usual duties of this committee, on more than one occasion this year, decisions had to be made which effected every member of the school and the underlying principles of school policy. All members of the committees deserve to be congratulated on the open-mindedness and the sincerity of their thinking when vital problems were at stake.

During the fall term the organization and policy was much the same as in previous years. Kernohan, Millichamp, Cowan, Babb, J. Peace, Laurie and Davison were elected to the committee. Throughout the year regular meetings were held each Monday after dinner. Mr. Widdrington and Mr. Shore were again on hand to assist the headmaster at each meeting. Johnny Millichamp acted as secretary during the fall term and we were sorry to see both Johnny and Ken. Cowan leave us at Christmas.

The fact that practically all the older members of the school were rooming on the lower floor resulted in a radical change in the constitution of the new committee for the winter term. There were only two members on the fall committee from the upper corridor and in their attempts to present the viewpoints of the members of their section on more than one occasion were refuted heatedly by those from the lower corridor, which also appeared to act as a separate unit. Thus a feeling of rivalry set in and a general lack of harmony

THE VOYAGEUR

was evident. Obviously the difficulty was unequal representation and it was agreed that each section of the school should be represented on the committee. To insure a position for those who were more mature and had had considerable experience, the size of the committee had to be increased to ten. As a result, soon after our return in January, the senior members of the school were asked for nominations for a group of three to be elected as a general slate. They were to act as an emergency committee which the headmaster could assemble for special consultation and advice. This group consisted of Kernohan, J. Peace and Babb. Possibly the greatest value of this group was in dealing with individual problems of conduct which are bound to occur from time to time.

Many new faces appeared on the School Committee. In addition to the three mentioned previously were the following:—J. Clarke, Faulds, Freer, Forster, McAllister, Laurie and Davison. The change was a great improvement as evidenced by the much smoother feeling displayed by all members of the school. The corridors are brought into closer contact and this in turn tends to make the whole student body work together so that the school spirit is improved.

Another step forward was made in the formation of the spring term committee. Certain rooming changes had been made and in order to make sure that those with ability were represented on the committee, nominations for a general slate of five were called for. Thus, Kernohan, Babb, Laurie, Oille and Davison were elected to the House Committee. The four corridor representatives were J. Peace, Freer, J. Clarke and Jeffery. This arrangement appears to be ideal. In the future, as new conditions arise, undoubtedly improvements will be made, but it is with a feeling of accomplishment that the School Committees complete an eventful year.

Many thanks are due to all students and masters who have served on sub-committees throughout the year. The dance committee especially are to be congratulated for their efforts in making a success of a difficult job.

Here, it would be well to point out something of the responsibility placed upon a student who finds himself elected to the School Committee. Those in charge of the school have from the start been on the lookout for ideas concerning progressive education and school management. Thus, it is the duty of a member to keep this in mind and definitely attempt to co-operate by means of constructive suggestions, especially since the School Committee is the only means whereby a new viewpoint can be given adequate consideration. Furthermore, a member should always try to keep in mind the welfare of the whole school and not just his personal well-being—a habit which, as youths, we find very easy to accept. Who can tell what might be the outcome if a group of nine or ten fellows gave their very best in developing new ideals.

An enquiry would reveal an excellent set of minutes written by Frank Babb who acted as secretary during the winter and spring terms. Frank handled his job efficiently. The outstanding member of the School Committee was Gordon Kernohan. Gord was elected chairman each term and his personality, his interest in the fellows and his previous experience fitted him for the position. Indeed, it will be very difficult to find someone who can fill the place in the school which he occupied. Furthermore, by giving his best effort to his duties, the experience itself has indirectly been of untold value to Gord. We, who have worked with him and have seen a keen development of his powers of leadership and organization, join with the rest of the school in wishing him continued success in whatever he undertakes on leaving our midst.

A note on the committees representing the younger fellows is found elsewhere.

M. D.

THE VOYAGEUR

1914-1929

(A Tourist's Glimpse of the "New Germany")

A BLISTERING August sun beats down mercilessly on the heads of thousands of people packed together in dense masses along the whole length of the Unter den Linden. Where this famous street, once the parade ground of Emperors and the finest of their troops, debouches into the Pariser Platz in front of the Brandenburg gate the crowd is more closely packed than at any other point. Courteously but firmly, neatly uniformed police keep the crowd clear of the streets and, except at periodic and rather lengthy intervals, no one is allowed to cross any thoroughfare.

But the crowd is in a good humour. Buxom German matrons, with their babies on their arms and the rest of the family trekking at their heels, chat with anyone and everyone who is willing to talk. Every one is wearing, or, if not actually wearing, is just purchasing from one of the numerous vendors a black, red and gold ribbon. Tiny flags of the same colour flutter in almost every hand, and in every window and in the arches of the Brandenburg gate large banners of the same vivid colouring catch the slightest wisp of breeze that relieves the terrific heat. Photographers, intrepid in the pursuit of their task, seek positions of vantage and only laugh when some flimsy support gives way and they must search anew for an advantageous location. But good-humoured as is the crowd, it is also an expectant one, and beneath the smiles on the faces of the men and in the tenseness of the atmosphere one senses a seriousness of purpose that the holiday mood might seem to deny.

Just a few minutes before noon a hush settles over the vast throng, and all eyes are turned towards the corner where the Wilhelmstrasse intersects the Unter den Linden. Sharp on the stroke of twelve, two automobiles are seen approaching, and as they move at a moderate speed along the cleared streets a wave of emotion sweeps over the crowd. Subdued cheers greet the solitary old man who sits alone in the foremost car, and little children are perched perilously on strong shoulders to catch a fleeting glimpse of the man who at the present time is the official representative of the German nation. It is the President, Von Hindenburg! A few years ago his name was a symbol to the allied peoples of the might of the German army. One finds it difficult to imagine that this quiet and simple old man dressed in a morning suit is *the* "Von Hindenburg" of whom we heard so much. Rather it is more natural to join with the crowd in their expressions of affection for him, who in the sunset of his life (he is over eighty years old) has put aside the traditions of years and is helping to unite the various sections of the nation in the vital task of creating a "New Germany".

No sooner has the President's car passed than there is a sound of music and cheering from the farther end of the Unter den Linden and in a few moments waving banners come into sight. Beneath these banners, and marching with firm and determined tread, are men from all parts of Germany—150,000 of them in the procession. From Cologne, Hamburg, Bremen, from the north and the south, they have come to the capital to swell the numbers of those marching men—the whole parade taking about four and a half hours to pass a fixed point.

The men are members of an organization known as the "Reichsbanner Schwarz-Rot-Gold" or Republican League, and although one might find, in

THE VOYAGEUR

the martial music and waving banners, something suggestive of another Germany, the purpose of this League is one with which foreign visitors can find themselves thoroughly in accord. Its avowed purpose is to support the present regime in Germany and to the League, with its local groups scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land, numbering some millions and constantly increasing in size, does the present administration look for the bulk of its support. The League fosters a desire for international understanding and friendship—it is frankly pacifist in its feelings, and the only thing that would incite the group to fight, would be an attack from any quarter on the republican constitution. The occasion for the spectacular demonstration of the 11th of August was the tenth anniversary of the birth of that constitution—a day that looms as large in German minds as the actual proclaiming of the Republic.

There may be those, outside Germany, who feel that such an elaborate party organization is unnecessary for the support of a constitution that has been an assured fact for ten years. The League, however, had its birth some six years ago when sinister influences from two sides threatened to undo the good work of November 1918 and the period of constitution drafting which followed it. The Nationalist Party, definitely reactionary in its policy, seemed to be increasing in influence and although it might not have been possible to restore the monarchy it was probable that this reactionary group might prejudice Germany in the eyes of the outside world and halt, at least temporarily, the normal political development that has been taking place during the past ten years. The other danger that threatened was also an extreme wing—the Communist party. The revolution was accomplished by the socialist group in Germany and the radical members of that group were bitterly disappointed that the revolution did not also clear away the capitalistic economic system as well as the monarchical political system. They have never accepted, wholeheartedly, the present constitution and their access to power would, without question, undo completely the work of the past ten years. In the face of these two serious dangers stands the Republican League, a centre of activity for all those of moderate political opinion and a real source of strength to any government that undertakes to abide by the constitution of August 11th, 1919.

In this connection it is worth while to recall the circumstances surrounding the election of Von Hindenburg to the Presidency. As the candidate of the Nationalistic Party, he seems to represent the old regime and it was the hope of his nominators that he would use the power of his office to place some check on the developments that were under way. His personal popularity throughout the country ensured his election, but he has accepted the position, not as the representative of any party but as the servant of all the people of the country. He has won the support of the Republican Party by his punctilious use of the powers of his position as outlined in the constitution, and as the candidate of the Nationalist Party they must of necessity accept his judgment as to the best method of using his power. Thus, more than any single figure in Germany, does he command the respect and love of the people, not only because he was an important military leader, but because, in spite of the burden of his years, does he seek to assist in laying the foundations for a saner regime than that of pre-war Germany. The amazing thing is, of course, that he should have found it possible at his time of life to put aside the prejudices of more than three score years and ten and to fit in so harmoniously to a type of government that a few short years ago must have been to him “anathema”. The more credit to him—may he be spared for many years to continue his good work.

To the Britisher, traditionally averse to anything that savours of “flag-waving,” the profusion of ‘black, red and gold’ banners in the procession, on

THE VOYAGEUR

flag-poles and from windows, and in the hands of the people might easily seem somewhat superfluous. But flags are symbols of loyalties—they express emotions intangible and inexpressible in any other way. Nowhere is this more true than in Germany to-day. With the new constitution came the new flag—the former ‘red, white and black’ was to disappear. There were many, and among them good republicans, who disliked the idea of forsaking the old flag in the moment of defeat, but it was apparently the desire of those who drafted the constitution to avoid any appearance of continuance of a former era. It was “a creation of all things new”. The present flag, therefore, symbolizes not only a loyalty to Germany, the fatherland, but also an additional loyalty to the present constitutional system. In adopting its colours in its name (Reichsbanner Schwartz-Rot-Gold) the Republican League indicates the importance it attaches to a point that might seem at first to be merely a surplus of sentiment.

Of international animosity or any resentment towards the victorious allied powers there seems to be little sign—certainly there is none towards individual Britishers. Everywhere one goes there is unfailing courtesy and consideration, and this courtesy is not a superficial veneer. For instance:—As a part of the celebrations of “Constitutional Day” there was a mammoth exhibition at the Tempelhof Aerodrome—a part of the festivities being the provision of 1,000 rides at a reduced price of 4 marks (\$1.00) in the Luft-Hansa passenger planes. Needless to say there were no tickets available for many days before the event but when the director in charge of this part of the proceedings heard that there were some Canadians present who would like to see Berlin from the air he put himself to no end of trouble that our whim might be gratified. And this in spite of the fact that it seemed as though at least one-half of the 100,000 people on the grounds were besieging his office for tickets and special consideration for one reason or another. That we were Canadians put us in a preferred class, and so graciously done that we might have been conferring a favour on him rather than he on us!

There is, however, one dangerous international friction point—the continuance of the Allied occupation. Germany understood that, if all the conditions of the Versailles Treaty were fulfilled, foreign occupation of her soil would terminate in ten years. She feels that she has accepted the treaty, and that, humiliating as were many of the terms to a proud people, she has discharged all her obligations with exactitude. She cannot understand, therefore, why this indignity should be continued, and the attitude of the present British Government that all troops should evacuate at once is winning widespread approval in the German press. On the surface, at least, there seems little logical reason for any ‘fear’ of Germany to-day, and it is to be hoped that this step towards wiping out bitter memories and improving international feeling may speedily be consummated.

Of the present economic position of Germany this is hardly the place to speak. The demands of the reparations payments are without doubt a heavy drain on the resources of the country but, speaking generally, the German people seem to be willing to accept the best terms they can obtain and anxious to discharge their obligations to the full. On a casual tour such as ours, one sees little of German industrial life but evidence is not lacking of the thoroughness with which the whole nation is approaching the enormous task of regaining old markets and of building up once more an efficient merchant marine. In this connection the new speed record made by the ‘Bremen’ is acclaimed, not because it supersedes a British record but, because it is a very tangible proof of industrial recuperation and of German engineering skill.

THE VOYAGEUR

The same week-end that saw the celebration of "Constitution Day" saw also the official opening of the World Advertising Congress—one of the first large international conventions to be held in Germany since 1918. Hundreds of business men, outstanding in their respective countries, are flocking to Berlin for the Congress, and no effort is being spared by the government and the local committee to make the occasion a memorable one. The large exhibit in connection with the congress endeavours to display the various types of publicity material in use throughout Germany or manufactured by German firms. While appreciating the opportunity of gaining business through the medium of the Congress, and the associated exhibits, it should be mentioned that the German press welcome the delegates most particularly because they see in the meetings of the Congress a re-establishment of cordial relationships in the economic and business world.

While we waited for our train to leave Berlin we conversed briefly with two station policemen. With what English they had at their command (almost all of them speak enough to be of real assistance to tourists) they wished us "Good-luck" and "Pleasant journey". To the "New Germany", of whose sincerity of purpose the 'Constitution Day' festival provided such a striking demonstration, our best wish is a reciprocation of the courteous farewell of her uniformed representatives of law and order.

August 12th, 1929.

(NOTE:—Although the situation with regard to reparations and the Allied occupancy of German territory has somewhat altered during recent months, it has been thought best to reprint this article just as it was written.—ED.)





What Price War?

*(Excerpts from address delivered at Pickering College by
Rabbi Maurice Eisendrath)*

THE first absolute requisite for human well being and joy, I find in the stubborn insistence on the part of every moral teacher of the past, the adamant, implacable, ever uncompromising insistence upon *Peace*. From the ancient texts of the East maintaining that "there is no calamity greater than engaging in war," through the lovely dream of Isaiah of "the day when swords would be beaten into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks," down to one of the few austere commands of the Nazarene to "resist not evil," man has been warned by every prophet and seer, every dreamer and idealist, every champion and lover of humanity of the horrors and evils of war.

And so, in the light of this moral authority of the past, I would ask: "Is War of any kind morally defensible? Will it ever be right? That is, will it ever contribute to the larger good of humankind, ever again to fare forth to battle?" And because of the momentous issues at stake, I would answer it not in the heat of an emotional contempt for the mere mention of that grim and gaunt and ghastly monster's name, but I would consider with you, objectively and dispassionately, the results likely to be achieved in any future conflict that we might determine in the light, not of supernaturally revealed laws and statutes, but of our very human standard of morality, whether bloodshed and battle will ever again serve the best interests and make for the deeper happiness of mankind. And in answering such a question, I must remember that there have been times when war seemed to benefit the human race. If the Maccabees of old had not rallied to Israel's standard, the idealism of the Hebrew prophets might have been lost to mankind, and a decadent Greek paganism may have become the dominant philosophy and cult of the civilized world. Just what would have been the stage of democracy today, had there been no American or French Revolution, I am not prepared to say, but this much we know, that when Charles Martel defeated the Saracens at Tours, when the invasions of the savage and barbarian Huns from the East were put to flight by spear and battle axe, seemingly the world was benefitted thereby.

But does this rather hesitantly admitted justification of militarism in the past reserve, under certain circumstances and conditions, the selfsame right for the present as well? Not at all. For we live in an altogether different world from that existing when civilization lived in tiny oases of culture and humanity—oases completely surrounded by unnumbered packs of barbarians who looked with hungry and covetous eyes upon the fertile fields and pleasant pastures of their more prosperous neighbors. Today there is no need to defend civilization against savagery, for the more advanced peoples today are likewise the most powerful. The need today is the very opposite: The only need now is to protect uncivilized and backward peoples from the greed and the insolence of the civilized—or the so-called civilized—and so, it is the question of war between nations, each equally as advanced and as mighty as the other, which we must measure by our standard of human happiness for the greatest number of men.

Nor will I review for you the human agony caused by modern mechanized warfare—the torture and torment so terrible, so tragic, that it transcends human imagination, nor will I conjure up before you that horrible picture of any

THE VOYAGEUR

future conflict which will undoubtedly be waged against the non-combatants far behind the lines of battle. I will not describe for you the possible unimaginable consequences of those poison gasses of incredible malignity and insidious power, gasses to the further discovery and manufacture of which every CIVILIZED nation on the face of the earth is now devoting its most frantic efforts. Nor gasses alone, but blights to poison crops, anthrax to slay horses and cattle, and finally, oh, the wondrous ingenuity of man, oh, the beneficent benediction of scientific advance—disease germs! Man is today carefully and remorselessly devising to plague not armies—but whole communities! Nay, I need not remind you of how man today holds in his hands the tools and instruments of his own destruction—how eagerly Death stands at attention, obedient, expectant, ready to leap to battle and to sheer away, to exterminate the whole of humanity, ready, if called upon, to pulverize, without hope of repair, what little might then be left of civilization.

I shall not dwell upon this aspect of war, upon its tyranny, its rapine, its wretched cruelty, but will ask the question whether we can think of *any possible exigency*, any possible reason or excuse to justify us in joining ever again in such an orgy of murderous destruction as war has today become. The futile and feeble claims of national expansion, of colonization or dollar diplomacy—all these aggressive wars which we veil and camouflage with the blessed plea of patriotism—I shall dismiss as unworthy even of rational discussion. Such wars, I believe, the leading nations of earth have solemnly pledged themselves to abandon forever. But one justification of war yet remains—one extenuating circumstance, despite everything prophets and saviours, and martyred Christs may have said, yet condones our reliance upon armed force; one reservation is found in every sacred pact of peace—and that is the so called inalienable and instinctive, nay, so holy has it become, that I might even say, the divine and moral right, of self-defense.

That is the last retreat even for intelligent men and women, otherwise pacific; this is the final refuge likewise of the militarist in opposing our contentions for peace; this is the very heart of our problem—and so it is vital that we examine this only possible modern justification of war.

Now, it is urged that armed resistance is necessary to protect defenseless men from slaughter or slavery, our women from abduction and rape, and what is far more important in our present society, our *property* from destruction and theft. But may I contrast for you the probable results of non-resistance with the inevitable effects of war. It is inconceivable to me that any great power on the face of the earth could compel its common folk, who are usually kindly sympathetic at heart, to plunder and to murder a people who failed to resist its attack. Such cold blooded brutality is impossible, unless latent fears and passions are aroused by *war*—and by war I mean the actual resistance of a foe and the fighting that it invokes. It is *war* that *makes* atrocities, and if any nation would save its inhabitants from physical suffering and death, its cities and its countryside from destruction and exploitation—they must train their citizens, however provoked or ill-treated they might be, never to go to war.

Under modern conditions, while occasional tragedies might lie in the wake of a foreign invasion, some cruelties and injustice might be produced, as was the case in the French occupation of the Rhineland and the Ruhr, while despicable and nameless massacres might be enacted, as in Palestine today; still, I assert that whatever the loss, the suffering and travail, the cost is incredibly less than war would exact. While an invading nation might destroy our political independence and thus hurt our pride, while it may seize our natural resources

THE VOYAGEUR

and material wealth, and thus plunge its hands deeply into our very pockets and purses, even such provocation is not worth the barbarous and suicidal risks of war. Strikes, and sabotage, or non-cooperation as it is today being practised in India, and a thousand and one interferences with the exploiters of a conquered land could easily make such an invasion an economic failure, and thus achieve the goal of release and liberty without the devastating damages of armed resistance. "New occasions teach new duties," and I can conceive of a generation being reared on the dread catastrophe of war, on its exorbitant cost, and its utter futility, become actually too proud, too sane, too rational and dispassionate to fight, too moral and too loyal to *humanity*, itself ever to wage war. The supreme race of all history is on—the race between education such as this and annihilation; as H. G. Wells has strikingly phrased it: "The race between another world—tottering explosion and permanent peace." The demands of morality, the morality of our common human heritage, demand that we repudiate forever and under all circumstances, even self-defense included, the mighty monster of Mars.

To achieve this long dreamed-of goal we must enter into what Wells has designated as the "Open Conspiracy," the "anticipatory repudiation of military service;" we must make up our minds now; we must pledge our loyalty now to our fellow creatures the world o'er, so that when the crisis comes, when the bands blare forth their martial strains, when the colors fly and the perverted press and pulpit summon us again to battle, we will not be swept off our feet to desecrate again our innate love of humanity and to betray our fondest dreams of peace. We must now, in moments of tranquility, sanity, and calm, once and for all time "Say Good Bye to All That," and with the contemporary poet solemnly chant

War
I abhor
And yet, how sweet
The sound along the marching street
Of drum and fife, and I forget
Wet eyes of widows, and forget
Broken old mothers,
And the whole dark butchery.
Without a soul,
Without a soul, save for this bright drink
Of heady music, sweet as hell,
And even my peace abiding feet
Go marching with the marching street
For yonder goes the fife, and what care I for human life?
Oh, it is wickedness to clothe
Yon hideous grinning thing that stalks,
Hidden in music like a queen
That in a garden of glory walks
Till good men love the thing they loathe.
Art—thou hast many infamies,
But not an infamy like this!
O, snap the fife and still the drum,
And show the monster as she is!

"Above all nations is humanity."—GOLDWIN SMITH.



R. E. K. ("BOB") ROURKE

"Au Revoir"

“**A**M pondering on the cosmos, don't disturb!” It is with a great feeling of regret that we realize we won't see that familiar sign during the next couple of years. Yes, Bob is the Shattuck Scholar and is leaving us to go to Harvard to complete his Ph.D. During his spare time there he is going to make a thorough study of project work at Columbia University. Then, it is to be hoped, that he will return here to continue the duties which he has carried out so well during the last three years. He has been with us practically from the first and is responsible in no small measure for the success of our new ideals. His understanding of boys and his complete mastery of everything pertaining to the curriculum has made him one of the best masters of all time. Many a fellow has Bob to thank for this exam. or that exam. and we all realize that his departure leaves a gap hard to fill.

Don't think for a moment that Bob's activities have been confined to academics. Many a pleasant hour has been spent listening to him talk about spiral nebulae and stellar evolution. Bob is also to be thanked for the organization of “the root of minus one” and for discussions on many abstruse and abstract topics. The track men also owe him a debt of thanks for his untiring attention and coaching.

No matter what Bob does he always enters into the spirit of the thing with his whole soul, and with his ever present sense of humour makes many a dull task light.

The whole school joins in wishing Bob all possible success while at Harvard and Columbia and we look forward to the day when he will return, filled with mathematical knowledge and the very latest ideas in education, to where the light will still be burning in the little house upon the hill.



The Root Of Minus One Club

OUT of the velvety darkness the long drawn howl of a hound broke the stillness of the quiet night. Through the spectre like silhouettes of the pine trees, gleamed the flames of a camp fire. Drawing nearer the low intonations of a voice could be heard above the gurgling of the brook. Across the brook on a small hillock surrounded by stately pines twelve shadowy figures are grouped around a fire. Occasionally a flame spurts up lighting the faces of the group. They are all gazing with interest at the speaker. The silvery half-moon climbs up in the heavens, and twinkling lights in the tall building disappear one by one. The group around the fire stretch and yawn. The speaker stops and the fire is stirred up. The smell of bacon and eggs sizzling over the fire, drifts through the trees. The fire turns from a fiery crackling demon, into a soft red mound of coals, and the group wend their way towards the building on the hill. The meeting is over and a wonderful story of science has been told.

Another scene. The biting north wind whines through the bare trees. Hundreds of tiny snow prisms scintillate in the light of the lonely moon. Against drawn curtains dancing shadows of a fire form fantastic figures. Around the fireplace are the same twelve figures. Through the opaque veil of cigarette smoke a tall angular figure is drawing the attention of the others with his story. Through the closed doors subdued sounds of laughter and music can be heard. The music stops and the laughter dies away. The group stirs, and soon plates of fried mushrooms are placed on the round table in the centre of the cosy blue room. Lights go out, doors slam and the school sleeps. Another meeting is over, and the story of the ancient philosophers has been told.

Such are the meetings of the $\sqrt{-1}$ Club. The name cannot be explained except by mentioning that it was so called by the eminent mathematician and founder of the club, Mr. "Bob" Rourke. That should be sufficient explanation! The purpose of the club is to delve into the mysteries of modern science, and propound theories closely rivalling Einstein's, and many amazing ones have been arrived at. The membership of the club consists of the senior mathematics students. It is sincerely hoped by the members that through these talks they may be able to surprise the university professors with their preknowledge. They most likely will!!

Many and varied have been the subjects discussed, led by masters or sometimes the club members. Sir James Jean's book, "The Universe Around Us,"

THE VOYAGEUR

has supplied material for many fine discussions on Astronomy and the Atomic Theory. Modern religion has been discussed with Professor Haydon's book, "The Quest of the Ages," as a basis and ably led by "Chief" Statten. Birth control, heredity, evolution in all forms, and X-rays are some of the topics discussed.

The club also has social activities which take the form of huge feeds of assorted delicacies. During a week-end in mid-winter the club held a dinner at the Diet Kitchen, having a private dining room so that all could converse freely.

To Bob Rourke goes all the credit of founding the club, and the thanks of the members for his untiring energy and inimitable humour. He has also paved the way for bigger and better feeds, setting an admirable example of food-consuming ability.

To the next year's senior class we pass on the torch of knowledge. It is for them to hold it high and make the $\sqrt{-1}$ Club synonymous with the name of Pickering College.

W.A.L.

"FATE"

*The Gods above are dicing,
Our lives they give and take away.
Our loves, our hates and our desires
Are governed by their careless play.*

*By them our lives are predestined,
They care not what they do.
By them was written in their books
My mad desire for you.*

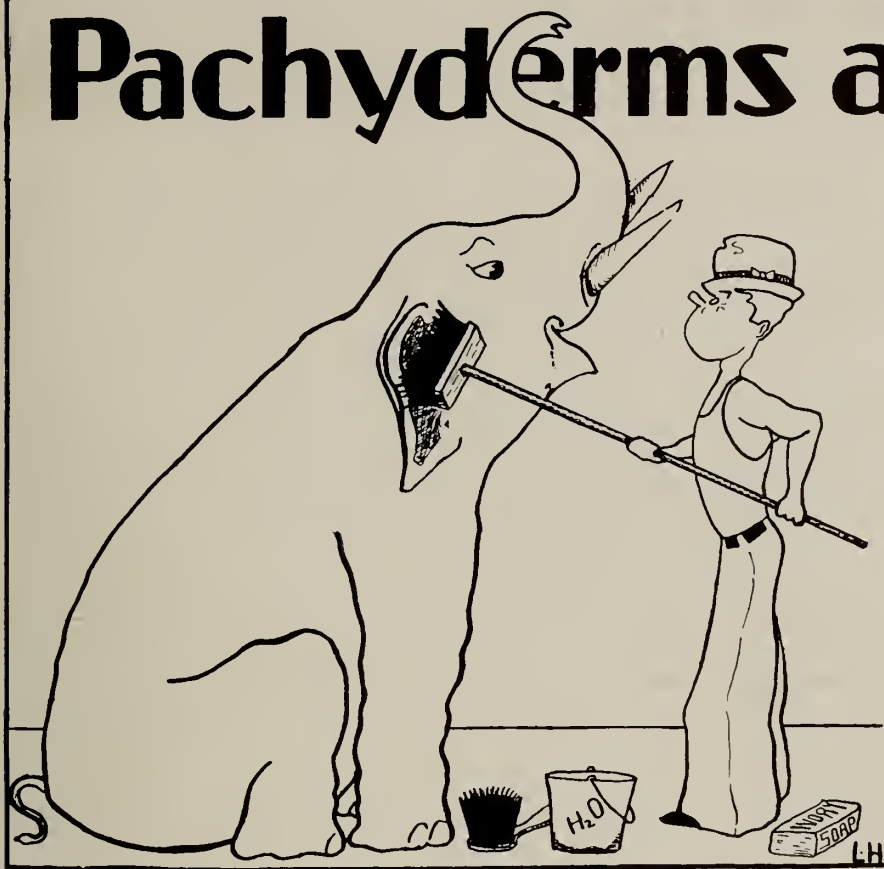
*And when I met you, loving you,
They laughed in knowing glee.
They gave a happy soul to you,
And made a cynic out of me.*

*The Gods of Chance have given me
Lonely misery in excess;
But when I've passed into their world
I'll strive to win you happiness.*

*For you are all that I adore,
And yet I hate you too;
For Love and Hate are much alike,
And I have both for you.*

G.W.R.

Pachyderms as Pets



IT was just fifty years ago today that Barnum turned to his faithful sidekick Bailey and said, "There's a fool born every minute, but we haven't been able to average an elephant every ten years." To which good old Bailey (since there were no secrets between them) replied: "Shucks!" and proceeded to throw his trunk out the window. This terse dialogue serves to point out just what an important place the pachyderm occupied in the thinking of

those days, and we may rest well assured that today in the midst of all the social unrest that vexes our time, he still stands alone. Without fear of successful contradiction it may be said that he fills a larger place than any single individual. For that reason if any, it is proper that we should look into the history of pachyderm collecting.

The earliest record we have of pachyderms used as pets is found in the tombs of ancient Egypt. Here we learn that of old it was the custom for Egyptian women in good standing to have an elephant for a lap dog. This practice was eventually abandoned after Baby Jumbo leaned a bit heavily on his mistress and then carried her home and slid her in under the front door.

We next hear of Hannibal artfully kidding a bunch of elephants to assist him in knocking the socks off Scipio Africanus during the Punic Wars. The pachyderms entered into the spirit of thing and joyously picked up the opposing army and threw it away. Of course, the drinks were on Scipio, but the next day this same Roman general showed unusual guile. He had his soldiers go into battle with large bags of Planters Peanuts on the ends of their spears. The elephants were so pleased that they followed the soldiers right back into the Roman camp and they actually got so chummy with Scipio that the next day they were calling him by his first name.

During our own day splendid researches have been made and much valuable information has been brought to light by such men as Bill McCulley of Pickering, who has undermined many fallacies concerning this noble beast. For instance, in some parts of Siam the natives still have the rather quaint superstition that it is unlucky to be kicked in the face by a white elephant. Recent researches have shown just how ridiculous and unfounded this is.

It has also been maintained by certain so-called authorities that the natives of some African tribes will enrage bull elephants by striking them repeatedly with cream puffs until the beasts in a fit of temper will actually uproot trees and shrubbery. Studies conducted by McCulley clearly show that under no condition will a pachyderm pull up a tree except in one of the following circumstances:

- 1) in the event of his not liking the tree,
- 2) provided that the tree is directly in his path,
- and 3) when the tree is of no use there anyway.

THE VOYAGEUR

It has long been a moot point whether a pachyderm will rise bow or stern first when getting up in the morning. An elaborate experiment was devised by Archie Butters to investigate this question. Co-operating with McCulley, he placed a white elephant, three blue elephants and one brass elephant in a large enclosure alone at sunset. With these were carefully placed five pajama suits, an Upper School Algebra, a stop watch and two Florence Flasks. The entire equipment was left alone during the night, and in the morning at eleven o'clock the two investigators returned. Imagine their surprise to find that the pajamas, stop watch and algebra had not been touched and the elephants were standing on all four feet. This proves nothing.

Thinkers have always contended that the owner must consider himself exceptionally fortunate if his pet pachyderm keeps its trunk up and its left foot forward. Some even went so far as to say that this constituted a very propitious omen, but during recent years, the relentless onslaughts of science have rendered such a conclusion untenable. Mulligan and Vincent of Pickering have shown, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that certain elephants will raise their trunks and then deliberately put their left feet forward while their masters are being struck in the small of the back by the down express. Vincent in particular tells the interesting story of one sportsman who traded his spoon for a fork just before it began raining soup, and then returned home to find his favourite elephant holding its left foot forward and inclining its trunk at an angle of 45° (estimated) to the horizon. These and other similar instances almost force us to the conclusion that pachyderms will sometimes go through certain motions with no particular thought in mind at all.

However, there is much work of a very interesting nature to be done yet and we must be careful at all times to keep an open mind on the subject. Perhaps some future generation will give us another Newton who will tell us where an elephant's lap goes when it stands up, or even devise an experiment to find out why these peculiar beasts have only one ear on the left side. These things are for the future to reveal. In the meantime we can do no better than remember the beautiful thought expressed by the young lady who went to the circus with Jack Tisdall and Duke Pearson. When Jack sought to point out to her a large pachyderm standing immediately behind Duke, the girl, her voice trembling with emotion, said, "Where?"

—R.E.K.R.

The following is an extract from Mitford's meditations:—

*This I say and this I know,
Love has seen the last of me,
Love's a trodden lane to woe,
Love's a path to misery.*

Why should we not all live in peace and harmony? We look up at the same stars, we are fellow-passengers on the same planet, and dwell beneath the same sky. What matters it along which road each individual endeavors to find the ultimate truth? The riddle of existence is too great that there should be only one road leading to an answer.

—QUINTUS AURELIUS SYMMACHUS.

THE VOYAGEUR

Old Boys' Notes

ANOTHER year has passed swiftly by. It has been marked by the loss of many familiar faces. At present it looks as if not one of the older fellows who have been with the school since the re-opening will be among the group which returns in the fall. We were indeed surprised on realizing that with our limited enrollment after two years we find about fifty old boys on our list. If they have kept faith with the new ideals which have been in practice at Pickering we can already feel that our school is having some little influence in the lives and organizations with which they come in contact. Certainly, we respect them for the high academic standard which their matriculation results have set up.

The Lombardy poplars which the graduates planted at the end of the second year are being carefully tended. In a few short years they will make an impressive border for the new junior playing field which is to be surrounded by a cinder track. Several of the older fellows who intended leaving the school at the end of last year decided to return, and the thanks of the school are extended to them for their spirit of co-operation.

We have been pleased to see Lloyd Bell on his many visits to the school during the present year. He is in the commerce and finance course at Toronto University. Vernon Oille was attracted to Queens and has had a very successful year taking prep. science. Donald Clarke has been splitting his time between a business course and the development of his musical talent. He is planning a big year on the staff at Limberlost Lodge. Stirling Mason still displays his broad smile after a strenuous year assisting the editors of the Toronto Telegram. James Peace is acquiring an ability for artistic expression with the window display department at Simpson's. Seymour Coryell is completing his Honour matric, at Jarvis C.I. and Charlie Gould has been doing the same at Cobourg C.I. Stirling Nelson is in training for the teaching profession. Lloyd Jeffries has been in business with his father in Toronto and is planning to room with Gordon Kernohan at the Babson Institute in the fall. George Walton and John Stephens spent the year at Varsity. Lyman Greaves has entered the Yale preparatory school and Norman Delarue is attending U.T.S. Four of our number decided to leave at the end of the fall term. Kenneth Cowan is on a survey in northern Saskatchewan after taking a short business course in Ottawa. John Millichamp and James Candler are continuing their studies under a private tutor. At present William Templeton is assisting his father in Napanee.

Allan Farewell is located in England, having gone ahead with leaps and bounds with the interests of the T. Eaton Co. at heart. He is planning to return in September. Ralph Connor has successfully completed his second year in the faculty of dentistry at Varsity. John Shields returned to his hotel management course at Cornell. The basketball team was greeted when the train stopped at Hamilton by none other than our friend Richard Latham, who is still in the offices of the R. W. Hunt Engineering Co. Gowan Scarlett, a frequent visitor, has been trying his hand at salesmanship. Fred Hudson is doing engineering work with the C.N.R. Douglas Cameron has been keeping Foster Hopkins company at O.A.C. Alan Minnes is in meds. at Queen's. Sanford Biggar is at Toronto University. Douglas Doughty returned to Mimico

THE VOYAGEUR

H.S. Valentin Miranda and Armando Arias are working for an uncle in Cuba. Dalton Oille is going south to build up his health. Joseph Poole, Clarke Bain, Murray Johnston and Theodore Hartwick are filling office positions in Toronto. Somerset Osborne has been attending Kelvin School in Winnipeg. Arthur Carnegie is working in his father's store in Port Perry. Stratton Sitwell is a salesman at Eaton's. We have not heard from Walter Banham lately but we trust that he is still as cheerful as ever. Bradford Clements has been at the University of Toronto. We are sorry that Jack McKenzie has had so much sickness. He is now helping his father. Ronald Campbell is employed in a bank in Windsor.

We find ourselves able to present a few notes concerning those whom we might call our old masters who in reality are still in the prime of their youth. Arthur Williamson and Fred St. L. Daly are doing post-graduate work at Princeton and Harvard respectively. Arthur Bunce is serving in the Y.M.C.A. programme of agricultural enlightenment at Soeul, Korea. Karl Perry is employed by the Robert Simpson Co. Dick Whittingham is teaching in one of the western provinces.

Perhaps it would be fitting at this point on behalf of the graduates to thank Mr. Statten for the effort he has made in assisting every old boy to continue in work which will be to his best advantage.

In closing, we, the students of Pickering College wish you continued health and success and look forward to the day when with you we shall return amid new buildings for an old boys reunion. W.J.M.D.



The Son of the Southland Leaves for Native Land

Palatial Parade Bids Sells Fitting Farewell

AFTER finishing his education it seems only fair that Sells should return home, and the boys quite realizing the contributions he had made decide that he should not be allowed to depart unsung.

The procession that was to accompany him to the station lined the drive, patiently awaiting the appearance of "the Son of the Southland". Leading this ostentatious display was a magnificent white charger, Calico by name. This fiery steed could scarce be controlled by the rider, so another was forced to lead her. Following this solid footed quadruped of flowing mane and tail came our standard bearer check by jowl with the speaker, who was also of southern extraction. Then came the cars. Sad to relate at last moment the vehicle that was to carry the departing student, was found to lack a complete motor. The "Oil Can" seeing this predicament, nothing daunted made preparations to tow the other. The chauffeur elegantly dressed for the occasion was sitting cool and sedate, waiting to calmly guide his precious cargo. Last but not least followed the whole student body ardently devoting themselves to making a success of the day.

The massive door swung majestically open and out strides McGuirl followed by numerous porters carrying bags, tennis raquets and a banjo. The chauffeur alights and sees that his passenger is comfortably seated. Just before the parade gets under way someone has forethought enough to present Sells with a beautiful bouquet of rhubarb which he places on the upholstering beside him with calm deliberation.

Now the procession wends its way slowly towards the station. Tears are visible in every eye, for the day is very windy, and pangs seem to clutch at every heart, for the boys know very well that they should be working.

The town which had seen no such display since the high school boomed, turned out to a man to cheer on the departing Sells. After marching the complete length of main street, "which is no mean feat in our day" the procession formed around the town hall steps to hear the farewell speeches.

A very touching poem was read most realistically by Dr. Donald. This brought another flood of tears and many began to fear for the new dam that the townspeople had so painstakingly constructed.

Then as a fitting climax the diploma neatly tied with pink ribbons was solemnly presented. On this blank sheet was neatly inscribed the good wishes of the student body.

At this point the ceremony was rudely interrupted by the raucous honking of the bus driver, to whom had been entrusted the safety of our fellow student on the first leg of his journey to the southland.

W. O.

*Many, many years ago
A wilderness was here;
A man with powder in his gun
Went out to catch a deer.*

*But now the times have changed,
Along a different plan;
A dear, with powder on her nose,
Goes out to catch a man.*

—SELECTED



Some Tendencies In Education

IN the last few years, there has been a serious attempt, to revise courses of study in Secondary Schools. This revision has expressed itself, both in project methods, and objective tests. The necessity for such, follows from an obvious fact. The conditions of to-day, are not the same as those of twenty-five years ago. Consequently an educational system, must change to suit them.

Changes have been based chiefly upon experimental findings. Experiments, for instance, on the transfer of learning, have blasted faith in the theory that a specific training, is a basis of general intellectualism. What has hitherto confused this issue, is the selective agency at work. As this is a scientific age, one is apt to think that mathematics are the makers of genius. Yet the genius is born not made.

A course of study should remain on the curriculum, only, so long as it fulfils two important conditions. First it must be useful, and secondly it should be cultural. If negative indices are rarely used in later life, then one should not ask the student to waste too much time upon them. At the same time the educator must preserve a nice balance between those things which are useful and those which add enrichment to life.

Success, in any subject depends at least upon two factors, intelligence and interest. Intelligence is fixed, and one cannot tamper with it; yet it is possible to initiate interest. And surely a good way to do this is to relate the subject to life situations.

At this stage, you will have difficulty in suppressing a yawn. "Have we not heard of all this before?" Let us then be specific, by introducing a course in Geometry, to students for the first time. It may be presented either formally or in project fashion. A formal presentation is more or less impersonal. The theorems are taken one by one in slow monotony, and at the end of the year fifty per cent (and this is a conservative estimate) of the students will tell you that the course is of no practical value. Something is surely wrong, for geometry is the study of space, and as such, is directly related to life. The builder, the aviator, the explorer, in short, every one applies geometrical principles. A child registers his interest in geometry; but in later life must be convinced that he is interested in the properties of space.

Of the two methods, the project is by far the more flexible; yet its success depends so much upon the personality of the teacher. The roads are dividing; which do you prefer?

H. A. M.

Prayer

*My heart's an upward-streaming fire,
On time's great altar laid.
If prayer is but the soul's desire,
How constantly I've prayed!*

—CHARLES G. BLANDEN.

Biography teaches us that character and will can transform the most ordinary material into a great destiny.

—ANDRE MAUROIS.

THE VOYAGEUR

Sunday, May The Fourth

CHAPEL on this date was certainly one of the most interesting ever held in the school. Mr. Statten spoke on Religion, starting with the origin of religion he went on to speak of its evolution and then of modern religious tendencies.

It seems probable that primitive man understanding none of the natural phenomena around him and feeling that he had but little power, looked to something higher than himself to fill the gap in his life and make it more satisfactory for himself and his fellows. He worshipped the sun because of what he felt it could do for him.

This rather simple idea gradually became more complex. Man began to worship his gods with elaborate ritual often involving sacrifice of animals and even of human beings. Religion branched out into different parts and many concepts grew up. Each group of people had its own gods and religious formulae. Man has wondered what happens after death and, in most cases come to the conclusion that there is an after life of some sort. Sin is another concept of religion. Sin is any action which involves harm to either society as a whole or any individuals of society. Another concept is the deification of certain men. We find religious sects worshipping men, after their death, whose contribution to society was particularly great. In our own Christian religion Jesus of Nazareth is considered the Son of a God who has grown from the Jewish Jehovah. There has been a tendency in Christianity, since the death of Christ, to place emphasis on a future world rather than this world. Of course the Church has been interested in social uplift—during the dark ages it was the only agency for the betterment of humanity—but a great part of its energy has been spent in preparing people for Heaven. The Church has been inclined to say, “Believe these doctrines and you will be saved.”

In this age religion seems to be going through another transition. Man, forgetting his own lack of power is inspired to improve conditions on this earth instead of waiting to find perfection in the after life. This religion is closer to the primitive man’s search for a satisfying life.

There is a change from the religion of believing, of faith in the help of an all-powerful God, who will even suspend natural laws, to the religion of action, of making Christ’s “Kingdom of Heaven on earth” a fact. No longer can man believe certain creeds and then placidly do nothing. With scientific means at our disposal we must make our own world an actual heaven.

There are many phases to this new religion. Education is at the base of it. When intelligent people realize what can be done much will be accomplished. Social conditions on this earth are far from perfect. What can be done about unemployment? What should our attitude be towards criminals? What can be done to continue the emancipation of women, much of which still remains unfinished? Perhaps more important than any other single problem facing the world is the whole question of war and peace. Are the nations to continue in their greediness, while watching each other with suspicious eyes, and thus cause more of the untold misery which is the result of war? Or are we to see the firm establishment of “peace on earth and good will towards men”? Are we, as individuals, merely nationally minded or are we world minded? These and many other problems face us. The world is in great need of men with courage and vision who, as William Blake expressed, “will never cease from mental strife until we have built Jerusalem in this our green and pleasant land.”

D.C.

THE VOYAGEUR

The Sleeper

IT is three-thirty in the afternoon. Classes are over for the day. A mob of ruddy juveniles, with a few ragged books comes charging down the hall, making as much noise as a crowd of men in the board room of a stock exchange. A couple of pieces of chalk fly through the air, one hitting a youth on the ear, another splintering not far away against the wall. Up the stairs like a reversed avalanche of rocks gallop these baby cyclones—along the hall and into their rooms. Books are tossed, some at the shelves, some at the beds and not a few at unsuspecting targets. Shouting, scrambling youth, intently bent on getting somewhere—to hockey practise; to a good detective story; to the workshop. Noise and chatter reign. Scrambling is King.

It is three-thirty a.m. A master, dressed in a dinner jacket quietly turns on the light in his room and looks about contentedly at familiar pictures and at an odd assortment of this and that. Back again to the well-known rooms! He pauses and listens. What was that? A noise down the hall somewhere. Leaving his quarters, he enters the corridor and reaching the door of the first room, switches on the light. What a spectacle! Clothes heaped on chairs; mats all awry; beds out of line. No sound but deep breathing from five different areas. One boy, his mouth wide open, sleeps on his stretched-out arm. Both feet stick out from under the blankets. Away in the corner a little chap is hugging his pillow, dreaming possibly that it is "Curly", his rollicking old Airedale. Another youth turns over in bed, muttering something which tells of the terrific struggle he is having—trying to take an almost immovable puck up the ice.

Satisfied that everything is serene, the master tucks a couple of large but youthful feet in the proper place, switches out the light and leaves the room.

But the noise! Something *did* fall. Along to the next dormitory goes the master, presses the electric light button, and looks in. The room appears to be in the same general condition of youthfulness as the other. Here and there lie a few coloured comics, discarded. More beds at odd angles; touzled heads on white pillows; protruding heads and arms; bed covers only partly in use. One bed seems to be badly disorganized with most of the blankets off. On the floor, wrapped like a mummy, lies one little fellow, his pink cheeks and fair hair sticking out from the covers. He is sound asleep and breathing peacefully.

The noise then, was just this small youth tumbling out of bed. Nothing really momentous; nothing to stir the world; just a little thing, a small event in a boarding school.

The master bends down, lifts the fair-haired sleeper and puts him back on his bed, tucks in the blankets and quietly goes out.

As he returns to his own quarters, with the familiar pictures and the odd assortment of this and that, he smiles. Every thing is so very, very still and peaceful. Calm reigns. Quietness is King. —R.H.P.

The beginning is half the thing. Writers know it well. Students at school ought to be taught how true it is. —ERNEST DIMNET.

A man's worst difficulties begin when he is able to do as he likes.

—HUXLEY.

THE VOYAGEUR



The Hunting Dinner

ONE of the most enjoyable events of the school year, was our first Hunting Dinner, held on Mr. Statten's return from the North Country.

On this occasion masters and students attired themselves in costumes, becoming sportsmen of the well known Canadian backwoods.

We were fortunate in having as one of our guests that famous sharpshooter, R. E. K. Rourke, who vividly related some of his outlandish experiences. After the venison dinner (for which we are indebted to Mr. Taylor Statten) Mr. Widdrington led the gathering in several rollicking songs.

One of the high spots of the evening was an impromptu address by W. "Speedy" Harris on "How to stalk sheep on a windy day"—from the classic by W. E. Ewing.

We all hope that hereafter the Hunting Dinner may become an annual affair at Pickering College.

K. A. C.

Famous Sayings of Famous People

"An interesting bird is the whiffenpoof which flies backwards because it doesn't care where it's going but wants to see where it has been."

R. E. K. ROURKE.

"It's a great life if you don't weaken(d)."

JOHN C. CLARKE.

"A man with a wooden leg just lumbers along."

FORREST BUNKER, PH.D.

*When Noah sailed the ocean blue
He had his troubles, same as you.
For days and days he drove the ark
Before he found a place to park.*

—SELECTED



Hallow-e'en Revels

THE sun was setting and the smoky twilight of the late fall was closing around the building with the huge pillars. Presently down the long highway roared a huge bus, which came to a stop in front of the building. Out of the bus poured a torrent of laughter and brilliant color. At the doorway to the building stood a large blonde gentleman greeting the young ladies as they entered. Behind this gentleman in the hallway the young couples united and at the faint tinkling of a bell descended to the dining room. Grinning pumpkins and flickering candles shed an eerie of light over the crowd of young people as they sat down to an excellent meal. Streamers and favours in orange and black decorated the tables.

After dinner the soft strains of music could be heard from the assembly hall, where dancing was continued till midnight. Then the bus again drew up to the door and departed with its load of feminine loveliness.

The gracious hosts and hostesses of the evening were Mr. Joseph McCulley, B.A., Oxon., Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Statten and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rogers.

The success of the evening was due to the untiring work of Miss Ancient, and the committee, while Johnny Lopp's Orchestra contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening.

W. A. L.

The Black And White Fantasy

CHEERING crowds finally left the building then a few minutes later out rushed a crowd of eight or nine boys. They had just won the Toronto and District Basketball Championship but what was more important their formal dance was that night and they only had an hour or so to dress and drive up to the school.

Darkness had fallen and cars were arriving before the inviting portals of the school. On entering the door the first thing to meet one's eyes was a huge school crest lit up by a spot light and standing out against the blue curtains of the Assembly Hall. This was only a part of the beautiful blue and silver decorations designed by Lawren Harris Jr.

After an excellent dinner favours of shoulder bouquets and buttonholes were given out by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rodgers.

Then dancing commenced in the Assembly Hall to excellent music supplied by Art West's Orchestra. Soon after midnight the party broke up and left for a long week end in the city. Mr. McCulley, Miss Ancient and the dance committee make this dance one that will be remembered for a long while and a standard to be followed in following years.

—W.A.L.

“Viewed from without, the earth is an aggregation of separate compartments; viewed from within it is a fabric each thread of which encircles the globe and weaves the several nations into a single humanity.”

—EDWARD B. KREHBIEL.

THE VOYAGEUR

As Early as 490 B. C.



YOU are about to hear a play-by-play account of the overtime-period in the game between Athens University and Greece United, coming to you direct over the Spartan Oracle network, through station S.P.O.R., from the Coliseum—Thales announcing—The Athenian sextet have just come out on the ice. With blue togas loosely wrapped about their armour, they make a very formidable array—The crowd is giving them a great display of “thumbs up”—Both teams are on the ice now—Score is thirteen all—Themistocles centers the puck—They are away—Nicias and Alcibiades at their blue line—Center—Blue line again—Alcy shoots, and

Brasidas makes a wonderful save—Alexander is coming up fast—is ploughed by Aristides and goes off for lunging—Athens now playing one gladiator short—Phedippides for Athens, is manoeuvring swiftly down the ice—He shoots and misses the net—They score—Athens score on a beautiful play by Nicias who slammed the rebound right into the cage—Score now is 14 to 13 for Athens. The college lads are one goal up, and both teams are at full fighting strength again. Red Plato is now on for the southerners; he is encased from stem to stern in a magnificent suit of conquered Persian armour. Someone is going off—Yes, Alcibiades goes off—He drew his blade and shored Cleon’s orange plume from his battered helm—Athens again playing a man short—Cimon—At center—Blue line—Defence—Bodied by Philip—He’s still down, looks as if he’s out—Yes, he’s out, the mules are driven on and he is dragged from the ice—They score—Greece just scored. A beautiful play by Xerxes, mercenary center from Asia Minor’s crack army team. The score is fourteen all, and nine degrees to go by the sun dial to end the game. Time has just been called out because the sun has gone behind a cloud—No, it is an eclipse—Now both teams are loosening their armour to enjoy the brief breather—While the sun is out of sight will return to the studio and listen to a few snappy numbers sung by the Vestral Virgin—They now offer you the celebrated “Athenian Stein Song”. Here is the sun again and they are back hard at it. Lamachus breaks fast with Nicias for the collegians—Defence—Center—Defence again—Right through the defence—They score—Athens score on a clever play by Nicias. The crowd goes wild, some wave their togas madly about, while others collect their bets. Time—The game is over, and won. Nicias is the hero, scoring nine goals and besides the winning counter. By killing Brasidas the United goalie, he managed to score the goal and won the Peloponnesian League for Athens, who now qualify to meet Persia for the Amphiptionic League title. Nicias was the hero, and Socrates will carve his likeness in granite ere he turns mercenary next year.

Thales announcing—Bonne nocte—

W. O. AND L. H.

The capacity of the human brain is tremendous, but people put it to no use. They live sedentary mental lives.

—THOMAS A. EDISON.



Ain't Life Grand?

WHILE I was at the football game on Saturday week observing the "Pickering" team at their home grounds playing against St. Andrews, I was both amused and delighted to hear the conversation around me. Some of it funny, some ridiculous, and some of the bits of conversation even assinine.

I was standing among a bunch of the fellows when Jim Gilmour, getting a bit excited began:—

Come on there Pickering. What the — why didn't you get that man Toller. He just passed you around the end as if you were not there. Well tackled there Bill. Say Toller that's getting your man. Now that we have the ball how about getting hot, eh? That is the awy Kerny, smart going. Now we're away in a cloud of dust. Run like the wind Ed boy. Too bad Ed, good tackling St. Andrews. Say there, fellows, look at that end run. Pass you fellows, keep the ball going. Yards . . . Whoopee. We're away. Let's go gang. Your away Jack. Touchdown . . . Common fellows, a-nick-a-nack.

The yell was given with a will and Jimmy immediately began expostulating with his close by friends that that was a real touchdown and that to celebrate they could buy a chocolate bar or two for him from Mac. Then "Speedy Harris" came along with "seine Fraulein" and stood beside me. It was quite evident that she had never seen a game of rugby before and I'm sure "Speedy" did not enjoy her questions. As the old Ode goes, a mind for a thing. He could not concentrate on both girl and game so he threw up the girl. Her comments were:—

"Oh, Speedy, why are those two teams in different coloured sweaters?"

"To tell them apart."

"Speedy, doesn't that fellow look funny in that rugby suit he has on. I don't like the rough way the boys try to hurt one another. Oh, look, that fellow with the whistle is blowing it, he is a kind man. I wonder if he is a policeman. Only a policeman would have a whistle that would make all the boys stop fighting for the ball. I think that this is a cruel game. Gosh, those boys must be cold wearing those short pants in this cold weather. I like those red jumpers the best. Oh, look the ball is up in the air now. Gosh, it was a good kick. Well I *do not* blame that fellow for getting angry at the ball because it causes so much trouble. There see a boy was hurt and they are going to carry him off the field.

"All right you mean old thing, if you don't want to answer my questions you don't have to. I'll go right on reading this book and there."

This young lady made a wry face at the young man called Speedy Harris, who would have liked to smash her in two. But his manliness checked him. As for the young lady the game was over as far as she was concerned and she went on reading her magazine.

On my left were Don Cody and Bob Moncur. They, it seemed were talking about the possibilities of the team in the coming games. Bob was doing all the talking and Don was the listener:—

"Well, Don, what do you think of the possibilities in the coming game with U.T.S.? I think that the school ought to mop up the floor with them. In the return game with St. Mikes, they ought to win with a little hard work. But the return game with U.T.S. on their home grounds looks doubtful but we can hope for the best. St. Mikes will be easy on their return game. Say Don how about some candy, here comes the tuck shop."

—R.N.D.

THE VOYAGEUR

Hunting The Heterometabolous Arthropoda



“LISTEN Oh! you people to this tale of the great hunt.”

Having spent a great deal of time selecting the necessary paraphernalia, such as bags, candles, and clubs, we were ready to sally forth and seek the common bush snipe (heterometabolous arthropoda). It all happened on a black Tuesday night in early autumn. North York, being known to abound with these wiley birds, was chosen as the hunting ground.

Five youths, loaded down with the afore-said equipment, left the lodge on this exceptionally dark night, spurred on by the “Good Lucks.” “Have you lots of candles,” shouted

by the envious throng that gathered to see them off. The expedition was composed of two “gentlemen” with little or no knowledge of the sport, together with three guides, beaters or “what have you”. The course was laid due west to a seldom frequented swamp, nestling in a well soaked and marshy gulley. After much aimless roving “hides” were allotted the “sports”. Our friend from the Sault squatted down on a dark mossy seat between the twisted roots of an unfriendly cedar. The guides toiled and sweated to make him uncomfortable and to see that his candle and bag were in order. His colleague hailing from somewhere near Pickering on the lake, was quiet and eager. Having seated him some little distance away in a clump of rushes and skunk cabbage everything was ready.

At a given signal candles were lighted and bags poised ready to drop over the head of any innocent snipe that unsuspectingly was attracted by the flickering light. The guides then set out to arouse the sleeping snipes. After having beaten the bushes for a while, they executed a flanking movement in real Caesarian fashion. Seeming to have quite forgotten their duty, they set out for the lodge, and in their anxiety to be away, it entirely slipped their mind that these sturdy hunters might not know of their departure and as a result become lost in the wilds.

In the small hours of the morning muffled footsteps could be heard in the corridor. To anyone who cared to take the trouble to investigate, there would have appeared, two dirty, wet, foolish looking but much wiser boys, still vainly clutching their empty bags.

—W. O.

We Understand

That Wallace McNichol has been subject to X-Ray treatments of late.

That Milt Davison was seen frequently in a popular Toronto dance hall during Michaelmas.

That Bill Burrill is seriously at work on a musical comedy.

That Bond Sinclair neglected to wind the clock in the barn last week.

That Duke Pearson is considering a toe dancing career.

That Bertram Mitford is seeking a career in Hollywood.

W. O. L. H.

Our Craft Shop

AN important place in the life of almost every boy's school is held by some department set aside for the purpose of manual training of some nature. Here at Pickering we have our craft shop, where any boy can receive instruction in the art of wood or metal work and as there is every encouragement, nearly every student takes advantage of these conveniences. Few regular classes are held but still the craft shop sees few idle hours during the year. This shows that a very real interest in manual work is taken by the student body.

Mr. Maitland, the master in charge of the department, never tires of helping his students and giving them his wide knowledge of the subject. He is always ready to help with new ideas or methods of which he seems to have an endless stock. No requests are too trivial to occupy his attention, indeed a better instructor could hardly be found.

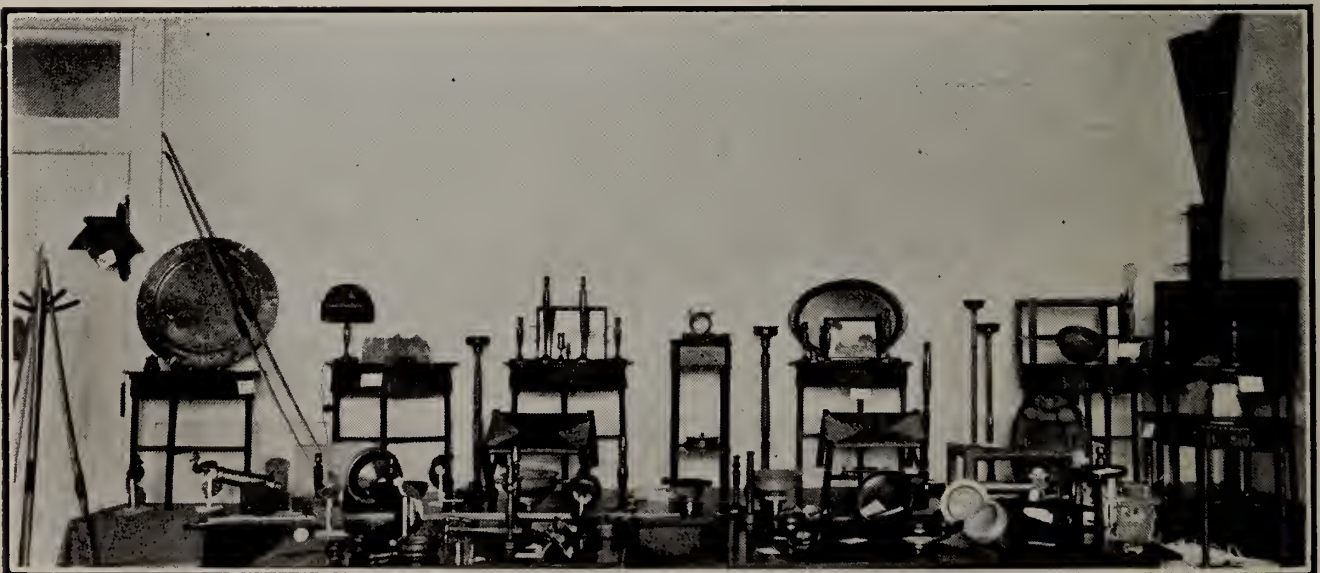
In the past two years Mr. Maitland has greatly encouraged archery. Boys not only learn to use the bow and arrow with accuracy but are taught how to make weapons as fine as any expensive manufactured ones. A great many bows have been made and the sport of archery has become very popular. It is now one of the features of our annual sport day.

In the shop, a great deal of time is spent on instruction in machine work. For this purpose there are two wood lathes and two steel lathes and on these machines many interesting and useful articles ranging from trinket boxes to working model motors have been turned out.

The annual exhibit held on the occasion of the Autumn Visitor's Day was a revelation, not only to outsiders, but to all of us in the school, who had hardly realized the quantity and uniformly excellent quality of the material turned out by our own fellow students.

The shop not only teaches a boy to make useful and ornamental articles but gives him an admirable place to spend his spare time. Without it there would be a vacancy in our life hard to fill.

W. A. AND D. S.



Some Samples of the Work.



Cussing The Customs

ON the morning of March the 29th, a fearless little band of Pickering students set out for Windsor under the auspices of the Stonefeller Foundation to conduct a scientific investigation into the question of international smuggling. As Water McNozzle put it, the expedition planned to see just what could be pulled and to check through on some of the theories advanced by Smuggler Oille, Bub-bub Burrill and other authorities on the subject. No expense was spared and arrangements were made to sponge meals and accommodation all along the route. Widdy and R. E. K. Rourke were taken along for no good reason and later got it in the neck along with the other members of the expedition.

It will always be one of the wonders of science that the party ever reached the border, but the joke is on science and they did. Here at Dick Jeffry's suggestion it was decided to get the required data by smuggling American nut bars into Canada, because if there is anything that this country needs it is a good nut bar. The car roared over the bridge under the guiding hand of good old Water McSpout, and the investigation was under way. During the course of the trip, practically every theory that has been accepted by the better class of smuggler for years was proved to be unfounded. We shall now proceed to put forward the finding of the investigators.

Oille's Fallacy Of The Free Fifty

This theory stated that each and every person entering Canada was allowed to bring in fifty nut bars for home consumption without duty. Theoretically, the thing was very sound and certainly should have worked out in practice. Unfortunately, the party ran into a particularly dumb Customs Officer who couldn't understand the thing. It was pitiful to see Oille break into tears as he saw the work of a lifetime exploded. It was later shown that the only error in Oille's reasoning was in omitting the fact that, while the fifty could be brought in all right, there was a cover charge of just \$4.80 a pound for them. The Customs very decently pointed out that this fact was of a fundamental nature, so it looks as if the theory will have to be abandoned.

The Myth Of The Broken Seal

This quaint belief was put forward by Bub-bub Burrill. The idea involved is quite simple. In fact, it is so simple that it's almost foolish. Bub-bub contended that if the seal on a nut bar was broken, the hands of the officials were tied and they were as harmless as kittens. Just to prove his contention, this young hero nonchalantly extracted a box of fifty bars from his pocket with the seal broken and proceeded to eat one in front of the officer. It was a magnificent gesture, but foredoomed to failure. The man was polite but very firm as with a few well-chosen words he convinced Bub-bub that the only fair thing was to pay \$1.05 on the tin. All agreed that this idea would also have to be set aside.

McNozzle's Theory Of The Triple Smuggle

The main points in Water's theory consisted of a belief that the proper thing to do was to smuggle the contraband back and forth across the border a number of times, thus baffling the Customs and kidding them into believing

THE VOYAGEUR

that you never intended to use the stuff anyway. Probably the keenest disappointment suffered by the party was when this subtle idea went by the boards along with the rest. In actual practice, it was found that, while in some cases it was a good thing to take the goods across twice, the third time the officials suggested very tactfully that a small nominal payment for wear and tear on the bridge was in order. McSpout took his defeat like the sportsman that he is and as he paid dearly for his error in judgment, he smilingly turned to his tormentor and said, "You are only doing your duty, as you are expected to do by England."

Burrill's Theory Of The Turn-in

Here again Bub-bub showed that he at all times had enough confidence in his theories to put them into practice. He had always contended that in case of fire the proper thing to do was to cut around the dotted line, and reasoning in his way, he came to the conclusion that if the duty was too great the only thing possible was to make the Customs a present of the nut bars. Therefore, when his account with the Dominion of Canada began to look like an instalment on the War debt, Bub-bub handsomely turned to the official and said in his usual voluble manner, "Here, you have them." The man's refusal of Burrill's splendid offer will always constitute a dark smutch on the fair name of Canada. Bub-bub took the affront in splendid spirit and was quite willing to turn the other cheek. He paid the price like a student and a gentleman, using money which Dick very decently agreed to lend him.

It should be added that the spirit of the thing was a bit marred when one nosey officer unearthed about 200 bars under the back seat of the car. For some reason, which the party could not understand, he took this as a personal slight and from then on it was felt that relations with him were a bit strained. In closing, we must not forget the splendid contribution made by Widdy and Dick Jeffery, and when I say contribution, I mean contribution. These sterling sportsmen made it possible for the whole thing to be handled in a friendly manner out of court by their timely intervention with funds which Smuggler Oille and Bub-bub could never have supplied. Scientifically, the trip was a dowzer, and it was just too bad what the lads learned. Gastronomically, the expedition was most successful and the nut bars will likely be among the most expensive ever eaten at Pickering. The whole situation is beautifully summed up in those immortal words of Burrill to the official: "Yes, I've got fifty, but haven't we all?"

—R. E. K. R.

Things We Would Like To Know

The nature of the hair restorer Bill Laurie uses to gain the superfluous down on his lip?

What attraction the telephone booth holds for Ted, Van, and Frank?

What is Bert's secret concerning the weaker sex?

Why the word "Ewing" sends "Speedy" into ecstasies of delight?

If James Gilmour is seriously considering entering theology?

If Bill Ross spends his vacation as a locksmiths' apprentice?

Why John Clarke cut his long week-end short?

Where Forrest accumulates his unending stock of witticisms?

THE VOYAGEUR

The Blue Curtain

PICKERING COLLEGE, although fairly busy during the winter months, found time to continue dramatic activities by the production of three plays. Quite a few of the afternoons were taken up in the preparation of these and we feel that what we lacked in quantity was made up in quality. A great deal of credit is due to Mr. Shore, for the French plays, Mr. Vincent and Mr. William McCulley for the English plays, and for the time and patience they spent in making the plays a success. Our efforts were presented to our parents on Visitor's day and re-enacted before the Newmarket Musical and Literary Club on Feb. 12.



The first play, the King's Waistcoat, was of the time of Charles II, portraying the fickleness of the courtiers as contrasted with the simplicity of the Puritans. The action takes place in the home of Isaac Hammond, a Puritan. This role, one of a feeble old man, is admirably played by James Gilmour. Edwin Minchinton, a courtier and John Millichamp, a Puritan, deserve much credit for the way

in which they played their roles of rivals, in pursuit of the fair hand of Vanstone Forster. At the second performance, due to the absence of John Millichamp, Barney Stronach filled the breach very well. The two ladies of the play, Van Forster and Ed. Wallace, a lady of the court, surprised us with their feminine qualities. Another courtier was our good friend Bon Moneur, all went well with him until his wig suddenly found its way to the floor. However Bob carried off this faux pas with his usual nonchalance. John Peace took the part of an old fashioned butler.

On the whole, this play was very well presented, the costumes being especially striking.

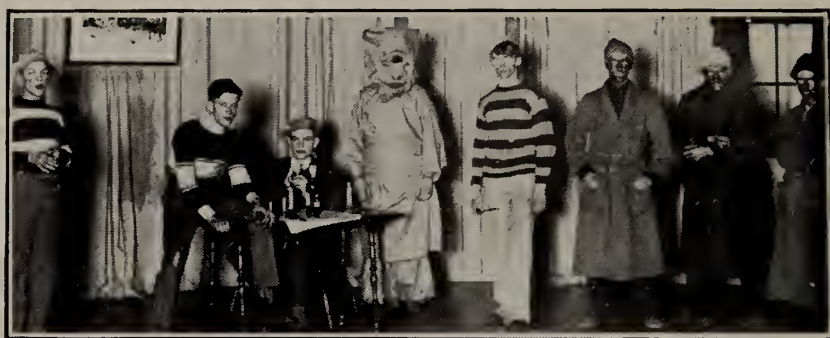
In an endeavour to show what may be attempted in the practical side of modern language study, the third act of *Le Voyage de M. Perrichon*, a comedy by Labiche was presented by the matriculation form. This play centered



about the rivalry of two Frenchmen, Donald Sinclair and Alec. Hay for a French damsel whose part was taken very well by Alec. Jeffrey. The parents of the fair one were Harry Beer an eccentric retired merchant and his wife Lyn. Stephens. The parts played by Edward Kendall, the clerk, Ric McMahon, the servant and Rol. Ducoffe, the major, also deserve credit.

THE VOYAGEUR

The third play was "A Night At An Inn" by Lord Dunsany. This, a melodrama centres about the theft of an idol's eye by four merchant sailors, Jack Raynor and his gang Bill Oille, Lawren Harris, and Rol. Ducoffe. The action takes place in a dimly-lit room in a deserted tavern on a moor. As it was entirely a play of action, the players deserve real credit for the successful way in which they presented it. Forrest Bunker and the Priests, Willard Thompson, Jack MacDonald and Frank Peace lent an air of mystery to the play which held the audience in suspense throughout the entire action.



In closing we wish to thank Robert Ross for making up the actors "behind scenes" and Jan Raven and Mr. Maitland for constructing the scenery. Raven has also given freely of his time acting as stage manager on various occasions throughout the year. Now that a real foundation has been laid for the Pickering College Dramatic Society, we trust it will be carried on from year to year with increasing success.

H. B.

Metropolis

AS told by a member of the upper strata of society of a certain town in this locality.

Waal stranger I reckon we got a purty dern good town here. Mebbe you don't think this is sech a go-ahead place but I reckon you're wrong. See that thar bridge, wall a year ago come June she was broke down, nothin' left o' her when yonder dam busted. Jest lookee at her now, she's the finest piece o' bridge work in the county. Yes siree, and here's a couple o' them new eatin' places jest like in the city.

Then thar's our new fire-fightin' equipment. I reckon she cost the town a cool five er six thousand. We had to buy her when the old machine couldn't climb that thar hill by the skatin' rink.

Do yuh know thars talk goin' 'round about buildin' an air port here. Then she would be some town.

An' I might tell yuh about our new hall, jest been up a few weeks she has. They calls her Memorial hall. The gals from the high-school put on a play in her called the Fairy Prince, or lemme see, now perhaps it was the Fairy Princess, I ain't sure which.

And if yuh got any idea o' staying here fer awhile yuh'll finding a mighty nice place to stay at in the new hotel, she's called the King George V, a real, high-class and elegant house an' run by a city man too.

An say y'orter see the smart noo buses that we got now. We usta have a goldurned old car line that was no bettern' the Toonerville trolley, but now these here Rosedale folks uv got nothing on us. Of course the buses costs more but then, we're no pikers!

Yes siree, stranger, I reckon this town might turn out to be one o' these Metropolises like yuh read so much about.

J. P. G.

Tablecloths and Tulips

Victuals and visitors
Roast and Reg
Conversation and coffee.

STRUTH! Of course, it isn't always like that—but that's the skeleton. Sometimes we get daffodils and no visitors—not that they have anything to do with one another, mark you! (Yes, we know where we get that phrase. So did you!) Reg is always with us and has been responsible all year for planning the most delightful course of the meal. However, of this there is no doubt (yes and we know who says that one, too!) Joe (he's our head boy) knew what he was doing when he put the soul food second. The other way round just wouldn't do. Imagine if you can, going down in our customary sedate manner to Sunday dinner sharp at one o'clock, and after the usual sonorous Latin grace, every word intently absorbed by every person present, sitting down to listen soulfully to music, heavenly maid(!) and resolving meanwhile that Reg and all his ilk should be unobtrusively removed before the next Sunday!

However, it won't ever come to this—that last paragraph was caused by our imagination standing on its head. We are once more in our right mind and go on—in serious mood, if possible.

Seriously, as we said, these midday dinners on Sunday will in the future form one of our happy memories of Pickering. We know they already do some—note how many come back to see us then! The atmosphere is just a bit different, that once a week, and we don't believe it's the table cloth or the visitors or the ice-cream (to which we now apologize for no previous mention). We believe it's the half-hour after, when we sit quietly which makes the difference. It is a thing which few if any other places enjoy, and this is building in our beings much which we will not realize until our privilege has become but a memory.

—M. S.

Freedom

*Balloons, of every kind, red, white, blue, green.
All imprisoned by a string,—
They chafe and fret, strive towards the sky
But all enchained they stay.
With sudden rage and fury one
Jerks away; he hesitates and founders,
Strange liberty takes his breath, but then
Up, up, up, up he goes, still up, free!
The others with freedom, just out of reach
Grow jealous; thus energized they break away
Only to be blown by the wind with
No more freedom than before and wish
To be once more safe in prison bonds.*

H. B.

THE VOYAGEUR



"Happy Days"

The camera has here recorded some "happy days"—not only of the past year but as far back as 1885! The large group in the centre was taken on the steps of the old school; it includes Mr. A. S. Rogers, among others whose names have been prominent in the history of Pickering College. It is noted that the school was then co-educational!—also that styles have changed somewhat in the interim. But in spite of these differences, we have no doubt that they too enjoyed such moments of leisure and relaxation as are shown in the other "snaps" and to them we express our thanks for the history and tradition that they have passed on to us.

Then we have the official opening of the "horse-shoe" pitch—will you forget it? In the upper right the H.M. and the lads are relaxing after a strenuous wild flower hunt. The school looks beautiful in its winter dress—but—wasn't it a cold morning? Brrrr! Then you will observe us on a Sunday walk, getting cobwebs out of our brains and germs out of our systems. (To such expedients we attribute our record of physical prowess!) What is Ron whispering to the nag? A valuable prize to the winner. Please also note the track team at Barrie and last, but not least, a section of our own herd of tested cows on their way to pasture.



What "The Times" Revealed

MAX FAUBERG was interested in jewels. Yes, his greed for sparkling gems was passionate. Hours were spent looking at them, studying them minutely—and yet that craving was never quite fulfilled. Lower and lower he dropped in the eyes of civilization. Higher and higher his reputation rose in that select group of society known as the Underworld. Detectives had trailed him, vast rewards offered for his capture, still he eluded every attempt and was now prosperous and well on the road to real wealth.

As an elderly gentleman stepped from a sub-way train and glanced about with an air of calm dignity no one would have suspected that it was Mr. Max Fauberg in person. Such expression was only displayed in public and during infrequent interviews with the élite of New York. For Mr. Max Fauberg, alias Camille Stein, was the proud possessor of a Broadway Salon, that catered to the select and socially prominent of the great metropolis.

Amid the roar of the mid-day rush and the incessant noise of motor vehicles he made his way up Broadway to his office. Pausing to collect the morning mail and flicking a tiny piece of thread from his lapel he continued on into the rear of the salon where his office was situated. After spreading "The Times" on his desk and carefully placing a Panatella between his lips he prepared for a morning of quiet solitude. After studying a few gems (which was quite habitual) he glanced over the columns of the front page of the paper, and was turning over a sheet when he noticed a small article in the bottom corner. The Panatella wavered, his eyes bulged forth and his countenance took on an expression of instant surprise. This however was soon replaced by one of anger and fear.

At six o'clock a different topic headed the front page of "The Times." It was to the effect that Camille Stein,—famous authority on beauty culture and possessor of New York's finest salon was found dead in his office. It went on further to state how his secretary hearing no answer in reply to her knock had entered to be faced by the limp body which had slid sideways in a sprawling position, a sheet of the morning paper still clenched in the right hand. Miss Joyce, his secretary, is being held for investigation; police suspect foul play though no marks of violence indicate murder.

Who killed Camille Stein? This was asked by countless mouths in every corner of New York. One employee in the salon claimed that she had seen a gentleman enter Mr. Stein's office around one o'clock in the afternoon but had thought little of it. No evidence was found. There were no finger prints or marks on the window sill to provide a clue. It was all a mystery, even to Detective Stone who worked for three days on the case. Post-mortem of the body revealed that death had taken place due to poisoning which had almost instantly paralysed the nervous system. Who poisoned him? His history was naturally concealed, and the only enemies he had were business rivals, who threatened to decrease his trade.

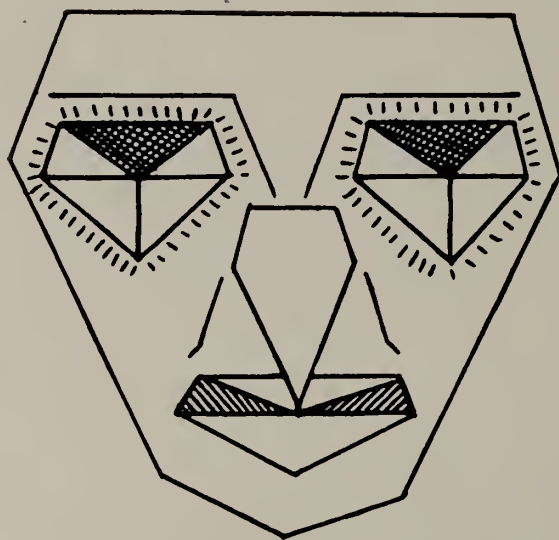
Two weeks later the headline in New York's foremost gazette read as follows:—

At last! Mystery of Stein murder solved. Sergeant Marlowe follows clue leading to death of famous beauty specialist. The truth was found in the morning paper published two weeks ago. An article on the front page described

THE VOYAGEUR

how a burglar had successfully stolen some imported diamonds—going on to relate how instant death would befall the thief on handling of stones as they had been coated with snake venom for protection. This clue led to a possible theory.—Max Fauberg, alias Camille Stein always wore a pair of grey gloves. During the stealing of the jewels he had worn them. And after settling in his office prepared to conceal them, he had placed them in a secret drawer in his desk along with other scintillating stones. The poison worked fast, as he was reading the paper he died. The life of Max Fauberg or Camille Stein was over. It was later proven that no one had entered his office before his secretary.

J. MACD.



Recently Experienced

(N.B.) *This is a true story.*
It is so!

“You’re up at Pickering aren’t you?”

“Yeah!”

“A friend of mine knows a boy up there.”

“Yeah?”

“Yeah. Name’s Joe McCulley. Ever run across him?”

“YEAH ! !”

Gordon—“Should I be ‘bawled out’ for something I didn’t do?”

Mr. McGuirl—“No, of course not.”

Gordon—“Well, I didn’t do my Algebra.”

In Geography Class—“Moore, what did the Titanic hit which caused it to sink?”

“Fuzzy” Moore (coming partly out of the clouds)—“A lindbergh, sir.”

Vaughan—“Come on Tisdall, let’s go down to the barn, I want to practice squealing with the piglets.”

Gardines—“I’m crazy to do a little arithmetic.”

Phelps—“Why don’t you leave off the last five words?”

JUNIOR Notes



WHEN the Juniors assembled at the opening of School in September it was plain that the average age was higher than that of previous years. This has been, to some extent, responsible for a fairly smooth running organization in the dormitory and a satisfactory system of operation in the classroom and outside activities.

Though all of the new boys were either of first or second form standard the three "Preps" were still in a class by themselves and required as much individual attention as ever. This was the special duty of Mr. Charles McGuirl, who came on the staff for that purpose. Assisted by Miss Ancient, Mr. McGuirl has done good work with these youngsters, one of whom will be able to go into the first form in the fall.

During the year the Juniors have taken an active part in rugby. One of the boys played on the First Hockey Team and one on the Second, while the Bantam and Midget teams boasted of many. Several played basketball, and nearly all took an interest in baseball. One of the major baseball groups selected a Junior as acting captain and the Minor League chose two Juniors as captains. In contests between the Juniors and Intermediates, the younger boys twice defeated their older rivals.

Classroom work has been highly satisfactory, as in both First and Second Forms the Juniors have monopolized the first places.

Until this year the Junior House Committee has never functioned for more than short periods. This year, however, meetings of the Committee have been held more or less regularly during the three terms. The boys have themselves discussed matters of discipline, drawn up their own regulations and checked up on those who have faltered. They have done much towards making house arrangements work with some degree of perfection.

The summer term and the mild weather brought renewed enthusiasm to everybody, after the particularly long winter. With it was born a desire to do a little experimenting with "Project" work. Each boy in the "Prep", First and Second Forms had their classes in the morning, with, of course, regular study at night. In the afternoon every one selected something in which he was interested and proceeded to work on it. Two boys began by laying out a pit for horseshoe pitching. Several others made gardens. Five boys planned and worked on a "clubhouse." A couple of others started a tree shack. One planned and built a flood light for the School theatre, and several undertook to improve the environs of the Workshop. Inside a punt was constructed and work done on various small articles.

In almost every case the boys planned, worked out and completed the thing they had selected. During the various operations, as much direction

THE VOYAGEUR

and suggestion was given the boys as was thought helpful. Wherever possible, however, boys had to figure the thing out themselves. Very often several attempts were made to do a thing before the boys discovered the best way. For instance, the lads who began the clubhouse started to make a foundation on a very low piece of ground. When the dam was put in their plot was flooded. They next tried higher ground, but made the foundation of sods, which they soon learned were not steady enough. Then, as a third attempt, they sunk posts to a depth of three feet, at intervals of about eight feet apart, on which they set the framework of the structure. It was then pointed out to them why this was the best way to make a foundation. Since they put in these posts their building has been proceeding most satisfactorily.

The various other projects might be reviewed, but space will not permit. The thing of importance about them in this, that the boys occupied themselves in creating things they wanted to create and in so doing learned what was the best way, what tools to use, what seed to plant and also how to use their hands in co-operation with their brain.

We feel that the Project scheme has but just begun and that a great deal may be accomplished in the future through its medium.

—R. H. P.

The Juniors have contributed a variety of articles for this issue of the "Voyageur". Most of them appear in the next few pages.

Junior Athletics

THE athletics this year for the Juniors were the best yet. The rugby games were all well played and some of the boys look promising for future years.

The hockey term opened with a bang, and everybody turned out. Two good teams were picked and the leagues started. Some of our Juniors certainly play fine hockey when they want to, and all look promising.

The boys took quite an interest in Track and Field, and we certainly hope they will bring home honours from Barris this year.

The biggest thrill of the season was when the Juniors defeated the "Intermediates" in two games of baseball. The first game was easily won by a scoring of 22-11, and the second resulted in a score of 28-20.

The athletic season for the Juniors this year was certainly successful in every possible way.

In the realm of athletics Mr. Blackstock should be given credit for encouraging and helping the Juniors.

M. SMITH.

AFTER DINNER

*A gesture; a scrape of chairs
And a rush for the stairs
Then a wild dash down the hall.*

*Fumbling; and then the key
Turns in the lock.*

The tuck is open!

—JACK DENNE

THE VOYAGEUR

A Trip From Croydon To St. Hubert On The 'R-100'

IT was a warm July day as I stepped out of the taxi at Croydon airport, near London, England. I walked into the waiting room and the taxi driver followed carrying my valises. After paying him off, I presented them for examination to the customs officer, who went through them quickly and gave them an O.K. As I had everything in order, including my tickets, I bought a magazine and sat down to wait. Presently the megaphones above my head announced that the R-100 was ready to receive passengers. I showed my tickets and passport at the gate and walked into the termac where a monstrous spectacle greeted my eyes, for I beheld a great sausage-shaped monster, which glistened in the sunlight; on it were painted in large black letters, R-100. On the ground around me stood great Imperial Airways' liners that were but pigmies compared with this giant of the skies. The liners run on regular schedules, the same as trains. As I neared this monarch of the air, a bell boy took my grips and escorted me into the elevator. After several people entered we ascended till we reached the mooring platform where a purser examined our tickets. As I entered the lounge, I was struck by the luxurious appointment of it, such as overstuffed Chesterfields and chairs. Surely this was some millionaire's palatial yacht. The bell boy led me into a comfortable bedroom where he placed the grips. I tipped him and he disappeared down stairs. I walked downstairs through the lounge and out onto the promenade, where I had a wonderful view of the city of Croydon and its airport. The steward came in and announced that dinner would be served, to those who desired it. As I was one of those who desired it, I made my way to the wash-room and cleaned my hands. In the dining saloon a meal that might have been served to royalty, was placed before me. After dinner the purser announced that all those who were not travelling must go to the elevator, where they would be taken to earth, as we were about to embark for St. Hubert, Quebec, Canada.

About half an hour later we cast off the mooring ropes and cables and began to glide through the air. We had left. Through the promenade saloon's windows you could see the countryside; the roads with specks speeding along them; these were motor cars, railroad trains tearing along their rails. And sometimes a factory town with smoke belching from the chimnies. Finally the sea burst into view. I saw some tiny specks which left a trail of smoke behind them and sent out great white waves that looked like streamers. These were ships. I spent the day watching the sea and its ships. When night came at last I was glad to get between the sheets and go to sleep.

The next morning I enjoyed a hot bath and a breakfast of fresh fruits and cereals that came from all over the world. This day also I spent in watching the sea again. At noon we passed the half way mark and by ten o'clock, if we were on time, we would be disembarking on Canadian shores.

The next morning we were over the wilds of the province of Quebec and as I watched, a great city and river burst into view. The river was the second largest in North America, being the St. Lawrence, and the city was Montreal, the metropolis of Canada. We crossed the St. Lawrence River and beneath us a great airport loomed; this was the St. Hubert Airport. A few minutes later we tied up to the mooring mast and stepped out into pure Canadian air.

—A. Mackie.

THE VOYAGEUR



A. Mackie, P. Greenberg, R. Wood, R. H. Perry, J. Hatch, J. Denne

The Junior Committee

THE Junior committees were elected at the beginning of each term by the fellows in the "Dorm." Their purpose was to work with the boys and to develop a smooth running dormitory.

These committees have done a great deal, under the supervision to organize the Juniors' privileges and regulations.

Generally speaking, there has been little trouble, so that severe disciplining has not been necessary.

The general tidiness of the dormitories has been very pleasing. Miss Ancient's daily rounds have done much to inspire the boys and to show them the best way of keeping every thing in order.

JACK DENNE.

Mr. Perry—"Pollock, montre-moi votre plume."

Pollock goes sadly to the waste paper basket and deposits a large wad of gum.

Butters (early in the morning): "Has the bell gone yet"?

Hatch (getting up sleepily and looking out in the corner): "No, it's still there."

The man who wrote "Laugh and the world laughs with you" must have been thinking of J. Gilmour.

A Congo Visit

AS we neared the harbour a number of small boats came alongside and the natives asked us if we wanted to go ashore. We did, so they took us in their boats, and at last we were in the Congo.

I had been sent by the Newmarket Rubber Corporation to discover (if possible) what rubber would be best for making air cushions. It was a tremendous task indeed, for the company must have the best. Responsibility lay heavily on my back.

As we stepped ashore many black men rushed about us. They all wanted to give us a ride in their little chariots (for that's what they looked like). We tried to call a taxi but it was no use, for there were no taxis, and even if there were, there would be no place for them to run. So we got into a chariot and tried to tell the driver to go to the plantation, by making a noise like a rubber tree, but he evidently did not understand, for he grinned at us and looked silly. After half an hour's steady work on our part he asked us in good English where we wanted to go.

—R. PHELPS.

NIGHT

*When night has come upon the land
Strange noises fall from every hand.
The laughing cry of the ghostly loon
The wolf-cub baying to the moon,
The rustling of the little mouse
Mingles with the whir of grouse.*

*The crafty fox gently slinking.
The heedless porky, never thinking
The monstrous bear slowly wending
The little saplings slightly bending.
All these little noises
Help contribute to the fearsome night.*

*To the tenderfoot never sleeping,
Out of the night things come leaping.
The treestumps into shapes are bent
Of hideous forms on evil intent,
Till suddenly, the darkness quelling
There breaks the dawn all fears dispelling.*

—ERIC MOORE.

Mackie to Mr. Vincent—"Sir, may I leave the room?"

Mr. Vincent—"Certainly, but tell me where."

Wagg—"Say, Wood, I've found a new use for the holes in doughnuts."

Wood—"What?"

Wagg (brightly)—"To stuff macaroni."



The Project Work

A PERSON visiting our campus in the early afternoon would be struck with the activity in progress. Many boys would be seen carrying shovels, spades, hammers and other implements of labour to and fro, but to us it is not work. Everything is done quite seriously but still, in the spirit of play. Instead of sitting in a hot, stuffy, classroom we are learning things of practical value, besides building up a strong body. Far back, near the dam, a house is being built, and closer to the school the manual training building is being made more sightly. Here and there flower and vegetable plots are being guided into producing useful things. Thus we can work harder at our academic courses in the morning and are making the "Sound mind in a healthy body," a reality.

Mr. Maitland's advice and assistance have been of great value to the boys in their construction work.

Mr. King's readiness to be of assistance to the boys is also greatly appreciated.

PAUL GREENBERG.

The Awakening

*The sun is steadily rising
To herald another day
The Juniors are still abiding
In dreamland far away
A bell now breaks the silence
Calling the dreamers to earth
A sound that ever defies us
To 'wake with laughter and mirth.*

*A figure enters our chamber
We scramble from our beds
Ron Perry is quite an Aimee
And we all fear for our heads
Sometimes it is Charles McGuirl
A fearful man we're told
For he our blanket will unfurl
And leave us in the cold.*

—PAUL GREENBERG

"What kind of language is Latin, Greenberg?"
"A dead language."
"How is that?"
"We killed it, sir."

Latin Teacher—"Clarke, what case is 'urbis?'"
Clarke—"Neuter, sir."
Latin teacher breaks down and weeps.

THE VOYAGEUR

A Hundred Years From Now (?)

PROFESSOR R. M. BURNFEILD, Ph.D., fitted the key into his laboratory lock and slowly opened the door. The room was littered with chemical and physical apparatus, and at one end of the room there was a partition. Professor Burnfield stepped behind this and gently laid on the table a parcel, that he had been carrying.

To the right of the table was a panel, set with numerous switches, dials, gauges, pilot lights, and other such paraphernalia. The professor picked up the tube, which he had unwrapped, and placed it in an insulated box and connected a series of wires to it. By pulling a cord, he then uncovered a screen, much like that of a motion picture except that it was of metal. He then seated himself at the panel and began to manipulate the dials expecting to bring the future to his screen, much like a talking picture.

The screen began to grow lighter and to take a definite form, and soon two men were seen. A turn of the dial and a push of a button brought sounds to the speaker, but at first these could not be understood. The two men were of fine physique, but seemed strangely dressed.

The professor studied them for awhile then changed the scene. The picture was almost soundless, and proved to be of a main business section. There was no road, but just a broad sidewalk, made of some soft material like a rug, but apparently as durable as concrete. At first sight the buildings were beautiful. They were made of softly-coloured brick and highly ornamented, but the whole street of buildings was the same in every detail, with the exception of large numbers painted in very large letters and watching them become monotonous. He caught sight of a huge sign which showed him the language. The characters were similar to the ones familiar to him, but the language had been cut down to monosyllables. There were a few words on the sign, but they were obviously not 20th century English. For the first time Mr. Burnfeild noticed the absence of automobiles. Flashing the screen above, he was surprised to see no aeroplanes. He watched carefully for any sign of one and suddenly noticed that there were people, apparently without support, in the air. He afterwards learned, when he could understand the language, that when aeroplanes were first used for transportation purposes, the skies were darkened by them. A famous inventor had found a method of steering the 'planes by repulsion. This meant that the danger of collision was almost nil. The numbers of planes increased so that the continual shadow was hard on the people below. The government had discovered a transparent metal and had ruled that all civilian 'planes must be made of it. A 'plane was run by pointing the nose towards its destination, and then turning on the power. As the planes were of the anti-gravity type, without wings, the noses were equipped with powerful attractors which held the planes in the desired direction.

Professor Burnfeild also learned that education was based on different lines. The child went to a school, in which he was taught a wide variety of subjects. As the average intelligence was vastly superior to that of the early 20th century, the student learned much more quickly. When he was twelve he was given tests to find what he was best fitted for. Then he was sent to a school which specialized in this line.

There was no longer a standard for exchange. Every person was required

THE VOYAGEUR

to work so many hours a day, for which he was given government tickets for whatever he might need. The people very seldom left their houses for amusement. All shows were sent over television and every house had all modern equipment.

The population had increased so rapidly that there wasn't enough work for everyone. Doctors had learned to cure all ills, and there were very few accidents to kill people. Therefore, a plan was made whereby only one child was allowed in each family until the population was just right. From then on the population was planned to keep an equilibrium.

The professor was just leaving the laboratory, when he remembered that he had not turned off the power. Going back to his instruments, he shut it off. As the light died he noticed that the screen had entirely changed. He took a few filings from it and analyzed them. It was an entirely different metal. While seeking for one thing, he had made the discovery dreamed of by alchemists.

P. G.

Bandits

THE sun crept up over the mountains and another beautiful day had commenced. We had been in the Yangtze River for two weeks, on a slow little steamer that shook like a leaf. The trip had been monotonous so far. There had been vague rumours of bandits but we did not expect them to be true.

After lunch we went to our cabins, as they go, and prepared for a good afternoon nap.

We had scarcely lain down when we heard a loud commotion on deck. We hastened out and found the officers pointing excitedly at the shore. We turned and saw a group of lean, dishevelled, Chinese soldiers.

Suddenly we heard something whistle past our ears and crash through the woodwork of a cabin.

When the officers saw this they hurried us down into the engine-room with the encouragement that we might be there for several hours. But, as the case turned out, we were allowed to go back on deck after fifteen hectic minutes. We had heard occasional reports of rifles and wondered if we had been boarded.

When we went up on to the deck, we found holes everywhere. One person found a bullet in his cabin.

We later found out that two officers had been wounded but not seriously. We certainly breathed more freely when we reached Shanghai and put our feet on "terra-firma."

E. W. W.

Cathay

*Where is this land Cathay,
With it's rice-fields and it's tea,
With wars from day to day,
From Harbin to the sea?*

*Where typhoons rage and race,
Where the yellow sea sweeps the sands,
And men the wild boars chase,
In this great land of lands?*

*Where the silkworm spins his thread,
And the rabbits frisk and play?
Oh, tell me before I am dead,
Where is this land Cathay.*

E. W.

THE VOYAGEUR

The Changing Year

*Its summer and the days are hot,
The horses go by on the trot.
Seafleas are flitting on the lake,
And fishes follow in their wake.*

*Its autumn and the days are bright,
The ducks fly swiftly towards the south,
The hunters in their blinds await,
Until the ducks fly o'er the lake.*

*'Tis winter and the days grow colder;
Soon the new year will be older.
The boys play hockey on the glass,
Where once the seafleas flitted fast.*

*'Tis spring again, the days are warm;
The dubs they roll in by the swarm.
The boys their skates have put away,
And in their place the bikes hold sway.*

—A. MACKIE.



AND here's the youngest member of our school community! Absolutely the first picture of Peter Nigel Wid-drington in the arms of his proud father. Congratulations and best wishes to the parents and "Pete."

THE VOYAGEUR

In Retrospect

ON looking back over the school year which is drawing to a close, many occasions of special interest come to mind—occasions when academic labours were set aside and with every possible opportunity, features arranged in an attempt to create both enjoyment and cultural benefit for as great a number as possible. And so, it is with a great deal of pleasure that we review the lighter side of our school life. Various other notes which have a definite relation to the past year are also added.

Athletic Banquet

On June the fifth, 1929, an Athletic Banquet was held in the school for the first time. The fellows were looking forward to the visit of Lou Marsh who was the guest speaker of the evening. The whole affair had a pleasant note of informality. After a very satisfying meal those obtaining colours on the various rugby, hockey and basketball teams were greeted by Mr. Marsh who also made the presentations. In his pleasing humorous manner he then made remarks on several of his innumerable sporting interests. Among other things we were given some excellent advice on how to conquer the art of "sea-fleaing." It was intended to close the banquet with the moving pictures which Mr. Statten took on the field day. Unfortunately the machine refused to go but later in the evening they were run off in the Headmaster's residence. We must congratulate and thank the Chief for his ability with the camera. The pictures were a real treat for everyone.

Initiations

The word initiation will bring back sweet memories to many. With Bill McCulley as master of ceremonies and Kerohan and Oille making it hot behind the Assembly Hall curtain, a most successful initiation was performed—especially from the standpoint of the audience. Again, soon after Christmas, a touch of the life up north was presented under the able direction of Richard Jeffery. The signing of the pledge and the official welcome has been very valuable to newcomers in accustoming themselves to the new environment at Pickering.

A Literary Evening

About thirty of the older fellows attended the first public reading of Dr. E. J. Pratt's recent poem, "The Roosevelt and the Antinoe" in the Hart House theatre. Two strenuous rugby games were played the same afternoon and the evening was not a total success because of the natural drowsy and restless feelings of the players. Dr. Pratt has become a real friend of the school and it is hoped that we will hear him again sometime when we are in a more receptive mood.

THE VOYAGEUR

The formation of the V-1 Club under the direction of Bob Rourke has been one of the outstanding events of the year. It is a positive attempt to supplement the curriculum with the discussion of problems of real interest to older students and about which absolutely no reference is made in the matriculation courses. There is still much room for the development of this and similar organizations. Those of us who have been fortunate in attending the meetings have realized the broadening effect it has had on our thinking.

Presentation to Scott Malcolm

The formal dinner on November the twenty-ninth in honour of Scott Malcolm was celebrated with mixed feelings. Scott had really become part of the school and it was deeply regretted that his piano programme on this occasion would be the last we were to hear, for some time at least. In little more than two years he has done a great deal to stimulate an appreciation of the finer music. We wish Scott every success in his work at Calgary and further hope that the sincere thanks which we extend to him will induce him to visit us as often as possible should he return.

After a delightful meal which was prepared under the direction of Miss Ancient, Scott played a few interesting selections. He was assisted by Reg. Godden in a group of two piano numbers—their clever arrangement of the Turkey in the Straw being particularly popular. When the headmaster had made some remarks, a pen and pencil set was presented to Scott as a gift from the whole school. We were pleased to have several of our Newmarket friends present on this occasion.

Autumn Visitor's Day

Saturday, December the fourteenth, will be remembered as the day of the elephant stampede from the first floor down to the north main corridor. Here, a large table had difficulty in holding up the herd of elephants in brilliant colours which represented the combined collections of Bob and Bill. This was one of the attractive exhibits displayed on Visitors' Day when our parents and many people from Newmarket were given an opportunity to see just what has been going on inside Pickering College by inspecting our equipment and some of our accomplishments.

Mr. Maitland, assisted by Bill Oille arranged a remarkable exhibition of wood and metal work which was done in the craft shop. As a result of the general interest in archery, bows and arrows were much in evidence. These were made by the students under Mr. Maitland's supervision. In another classroom one found exhibits representing some of the work done by the junior school. There were many maps done in colours, showing careful application, especially one cleverly carved in wood with a pool of ink representing an ocean. The room was indeed a miniature art gallery. Pencil and ink drawings were hung along the walls—some excellent landscapes and a few sketches from life. Bob Ross is to be congratulated on uncovering considerable talent in a group consisting of the youngest members of the school. In the science rooms an interesting display of the electrical apparatus was staged under the direction of Bob Rourke and the chemistry and biology was ably handled by Bill McCulley with the willing assistance of Paul Greenberg.

For the athletic programme Blackie arranged a basketball game between St. Michael's College and the school first team. In the latter part of the afternoon the guests crowded into the gymnasium and witnessed one of the

THE VOYAGEUR

most exciting games of the season. The Pickering team won a keenly contested game in which the good sportsmanship of both teams was noticeable. Soon after the game dinner was served in the dining room to all present, the students acting as waiters.

The three plays which completed the programme for the day were staged by Bill McCulley, Jack Vincent and Mr. Shore and are described elsewhere. They were presented to a capacity audience and it was evident that our dramatic efforts were received with nothing but praise. During the shifting of scenery Mrs. Shore played a piano group and Mr. Widdrington favoured us with vocal numbers. Certainly, Visitors' Day is an event which we can look forward to each year.

Christmas Dinner



Santa Claus found time to pay us a happy visit again this year. He appeared on the occasion of the Headmaster's Christmas dinner to the entire school, a custom which takes place on the eve of our departure for holidays and we think it impossible to conceive of a more fitting close for the fall term.

The red and green decorations transformed the dining room into a most elaborate banquet hall. Christmas trees, red bells and poinsettia's were placed about the room and gifts were piled high under a tree sparkling with ornaments.

The candle-light further enhanced the beauty of the scene. At the head table Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rogers were seated. We were so busy enjoying the menu that we forgot just what it was but everyone realized that when the Headmaster is to give a dinner it is very foolish to partake of either breakfast or lunch. Many telegrams from Santa were received during the remarks after the meal and finally he was heard in the distance. He greeted us in a more jovial mood than ever and soon began to distribute the presents. Those on the domestic staff were particularly pleased with the antics of old Santa when he presented them with their gifts. He had us all laughing steadily for some time. We were given a surprise treat when boxes of chocolates were distributed to everyone present—a gift from Paul Greenberg's father. Mr. Statten added a great deal to the programme by reciting the story of "Rosa." We would extend a very hearty vote of thanks to Santa Claus and especially to "Joe" who spared no effort in expressing his sincere interest in our happiness as a school family.

Bus Trips

There was a marked increase during the past year in the number of trips away from the school mainly for athletic purposes. The comfortable buses have been a very satisfactory mode of travel except, of course, when one or two punctures occur as was the case during the return trip from Lakefield. On many occasions the teams were accompanied by a large group of supporters and their encouragement was greatly appreciated by the players. Many of

THE VOYAGEUR

us are further indebted to those who allowed us to use their cars on several trips. We doubt if any other school teams have ever had more thoughtful consideration with regard to transportation and accommodation.

"Journey's End"

A bus is particularly valuable on such occasions as when a group wished to see the popular play, "Journey's End." The party attended the matinee at the Royal Alexandra in Toronto and arrived back at school in time for dinner. This excellent performance will long be remembered by those who made the trip.

Art

During the past year the Headmaster has given much thought to the stimulation of an interest in Canadian art. A few weeks before the Christmas holidays the walls of the dining room and main corridors became alive with an exhibition of large and small oil paintings by Mr. Lawren Harris. They were all landscapes with rich colouring and in most cases, as the Headmaster explained, represented an expression of the feelings of the artist on seeing a stretch of land or water rather than the usual copying of nature. This was our first insight into the trend of an art expression which seems to be rapidly developing throughout Canada. It served to introduce us to the Group of Seven and a greater appreciation of the Art Gallery in Toronto. We were fortunate in having the exhibit for Visitors' Day.

The seniors have not as yet taken advantage of the informal instruction offered by Bob Ross on Saturday mornings. However, we always find Bob willing to discuss art with us and with his help we have found considerable interest in the Headmaster's various books on art, especially the Yearbook of the Arts in Canada which was purchased last fall.

A group of about twenty sketches done in oils by Mr. Arthur Lismer were hung in the south corridor during the Spring months. These were also interpretations of landscapes and illustrated Mr. Lismer's ability to portray the rugged strength and utter truth found in nature. On May the seventh Mr. Lismer paid us a visit and in his very pleasing manner made a short speech after dinner. He strongly advised us to take a few moments now and again and attempt to draw a scene which has impressed us, and pointed out that by so doing the returns were most gratifying, no matter how crude the result of our effort.



A TALK ON "ART AND ADVERTISING"

THE VOYAGEUR

On the last day of April, Mr. Sampson of Sampson and Mathews gave an interesting and instructive talk on commercial art or the application of art to advertising. Many fellows gathered in the Headmaster's living room where Mr. Sampson told the entire story of how an advertising campaign is developed when a manufacturer wishes to increase the sale of a certain product. The illustrations which were explained made the process doubly interesting. Since his address we have been able to spot on sign-boards many excellent drawings done by Mr. Sampson's company. Here, it would be well to notice that it was Mr. Sampson who painted the portrait of the "Chief" so successfully. This portrait was presented at the Royal York where many of Mr. Statten's friends had gathered to congratulate him on completing the twenty-fifth anniversary of his work with boys. There were many Pickering fellows present and all brought back reports of a very happy evening.

A group of enlarged photographs were placed on view in the north corridor. The subjects were varied and all revealed the careful and attractive work of Prof. Coventry of the University of Toronto.

The permanent collection of oil paintings by Franz Johnston which are distributed throughout the school are a continual source of real beauty. The panels in the Assembly Hall representing the provinces of Canada tend to develop a consciousness of the natural beauty found everywhere from coast to coast. There is also a pleasing assortment of drawings and paintings in the Headmaster's residence. Sketches by Mr. Lismer and by Mr. Lawren Harris have been presented to the Headmaster as a Christmas gift from the students. This has been done during the past two years with the intention of adding an original from the other members of the Group of Seven until the set is finally complete. Undoubtedly, the abundance of pictures belonging to the school and the exhibitions of the past year have had a promising influence in developing a taste for beauty in art.

This volume of the magazine has been made much more attractive through the talented efforts of Lawren Harris, Jr. He has given a great deal of time in preparing the various drawings and the editors would like to thank him for his indulgent co-operation.

Music

Our interest in music has been well satisfied since Scott Malcolm's departure by Reginald Godden with the willing assistance of Mrs. Shore. We sit back with a feeling of thorough enjoyment when Mrs. Shore is playing and we thank her for giving so freely of her talent. Reg. Godden's Sunday programmes on the piano are becoming increasingly popular. The chapel services have been more effective due to the use of quiet music during meditation and also as an introit. We hope this practice will be continued and developed with Reg.'s help. The fellows are also keen on his informal recitals on Sundays after chapel for instance. It is most refreshing to wander in the Assembly Hall and for a few moments abandon all cares under the spell of Reg's soothing selections.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the other piano, violin and 'cello artists who have entertained us at Sunday luncheon. To Blackie, too, we are grateful for his vocal selections.

The New Radio

The happy addition of a radio this year has made Mr. McCulley's residence more popular than ever. A large and beautiful Rogers' model was installed



just in time to enable us to hear the final rugby games and since that time has had only short periods of rest. It is hoped that in the future the radio will prove to be of real value on such occasions as the visit of Premier Ramsay MacDonald when instructive speeches are broadcast. However, with due regard for the advantages of the radio, it is unfortunate that the wealth of symphonic and classical music contained in the Headmaster's collection of phonograph records has been somewhat less used and replaced to too great an extent by the popular music featured on radio programmes which in itself has little or no lasting cultural value.

Spring Academic Programme

A definite break from the usual school routine was made on our return after the Easter holiday. All formal classes were held in five morning periods each lasting forty-five minutes with a fifteen minute recess. Occasionally special classes were called during the first hour of the afternoon but as a rule two hours preceding the athletic programme before dinner were used for review and individual help from the masters. Preparation for classes was continued during the evening study period. This system, besides other advantages, gives everyone a chance to keep right up with the class and if the experiment carried on in the spring term is found successful a permanent change will likely be made. Obviously it places more responsibility on the student and this fact should be of special value to those planning on entering university.

Junior Project Work

Group project work was introduced for the first time in an attempt to give practical training to the younger students. The efforts of one group are well represented in a partially completed golf course on the school property. An old storing shed was carefully torn down in record time by another group and it really begins to look as if the juniors are going to learn a few things from experience instead of spending the whole year on book-learning alone.

and --- Holidays

We have been treated very fairly in the matter of holidays and week-ends. Furthermore, special leave has been very rarely refused. There was much excitement and jubilation when Mr. A. S. Rogers granted an extra day on the Thanksgiving week-end. Needless to say, we now look forward to Mr. Rogers visits. This would also be a fitting place to thank Mr. Sam Rogers for giving so much of his time and interest to the activities of the school during the past year.

—M. D.

“Moore, what do you mean by ‘definite article?’”

Bill Moore (with a intelligent look)—“An article that is definite, sir.”

Brecken—“Say Ross, did your watch stop when you dropped it yesterday?”

Ross—“No, you nut, it went right on through and I picked it up in the basement.”



The Snipe Hunt (A Parody)

*Bond Sinclair of Pickering
By the Nine Gods he swore,
That the ideals of the snipe-hunt
Should suffer wrong no more.
By the Nine Gods he swore it
And named a hunting day
And bade his little band set forth
To the east and to the north
In "magnificent array."*

*To the east and to the north,
The hunters travel fast
And every snipe for miles around
Has heard the trumpets' blast.
Shame on the false Collegian
Who shows the yellow stripe
When Sinclair and his gallant band
Are on the track of snipe.*

*The hunters and their helpers
Are pouring in amain
To the center of the wood
From out the open plain.
And in this little haven,
Where surely snipes are found
The candle and the bag are fetched
And Bond sits on the ground.*

*But by the little river
Was tumult and affright
For Sinclair's gallant little band
Deserted in the night.
A mile around their leader walked
Said he "alas, alack
Deserted eh? A dirty trick
"How in heck will I get back?"*

G.W.R.

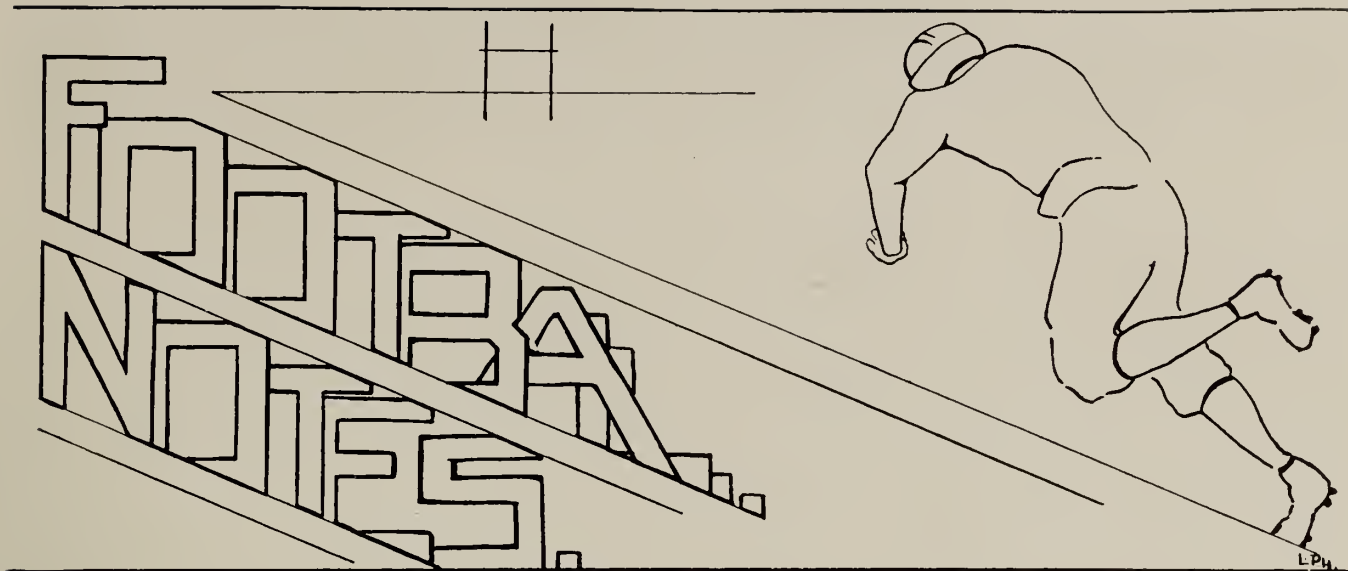
Rooter Laurier:—Have you heard the new Crib Song?
Student Kernohan:—No! What is it?
R.L.:—"I have to have you."

During a chapel address one Sunday evening the Chief, in discussing the benefits of science, asked the audience for suggestions in regard to modern accomplishments in the realm of medicine. Imagine our embarrassment when one of those bright young juniors, apparently in a meditative mood mentioned the recent discovery of a cure for sleeping sickness.



“EDUCATION must contain much besides book learning in order to be really good. We must ever remember that no keenness and subtleness of intellect, no polish, no cleverness, in any way makes up for the lack of the great solid qualities. Self-restraint, self-mastery, common sense, the power of accepting individual responsibility and yet acting in conjunction with others, courage and resolution—these are qualities which mark a masterful people.”

—*Theodore Roosevelt.*



First Team

THE prospects for the 1929 Rugby season appeared brighter than they did the previous fall. In addition to having four old colours back with us, there were six boys who had played with the first team in one or more games. The new material looked promising, coming as it did with experience from other schools. Furthermore there were more available players than ever before.

Training began the day after the re-opening of school with a senior squad of forty-five. The usual running, exercises, and games started the season. Three soccer teams were chosen with Kernohan, Cowan and Oille as captains. These teams played one another, with no particular title at stake, but merely as a more interesting way of developing wind and muscle.

After a week of conditioning, three squads were formed in preparation for the Old Boys' game, which took place on Saturday, Sept. 21st. Though the squads had had very little signal practice, and nothing else except conditioning they made a creditable showing in their first game against an experienced twelve.

The signals used during the season were similar to those of 1927, with the addition of huddle formations.

Following the Old Boys' game a training table was formed and an effort made to establish training regulations. This latter met with only partial success, and was even the cause of much controversy. Certain players felt that the "rules" demanded too much, and consequently did not observe them as rigidly as the coach desired.

Old Boys at Pickering

ON Saturday, September 21st, the Old Boys arrived in strength to take on the school in the opening fixture rugby. Owing to the increased number of old boys no assistance was needed from the staff this season. With Vern. Oille, Jimmie Peace, and Ted Hartwick on the half line, and Ralph Connor, Gowan, Scarlett, Dick Latham, Al. Minns, Lloyd Bell, Milt. Davison, Lloyd Jeffries, Bus. Doughty, Blondy Stephens and Bas. Mason everywhere else the Old Boys meant business. The school outfit was divided into three squads, representing Varsity, Queens and Western. Each squad played 10 minutes during the first half. The game was experience versus condition. The Old Boys, assisted by the kicking of Oille, the plunging of Davidson, Scarlett, Con-



nor and Latham, and the running of Peace and Hartwick kept the school teams on the run. When a new squad, clad in brand new blue sweaters, came on the field it was treated in exactly the same way—pounded, chased and tackled.

After half-time the pick of the three squads was turned against the Old Boys, and though holding their own, were not able to even up the score.

It was a good work out, and served in some measure to show up the best players. The Old Boys played hard, clean football and though lacking condition showed a marked superiority.

Old Boys 29: Pickering 5.

It is interesting to note that this score was practically the same as that of last year when the Old Boys and staff defeated the first team 32:0.

Riverdale at Pickering

In our first exhibition game with an outside team the school demonstrated what it could do. This game, played on the College grounds Sept. 27th, showed up the team's strong and weak points.

Pickering took the offensive early in the game by the effectiveness of its line plunges, Cowan and Davison showing to good advantage. Riverdale put up a strong argument and made frequent gains. Their strongest weapon was the half line, which was fast and experienced.

One of the high lights in the game was the tackling of some of our new players, such as Stronach, Faulds and McAllister.

Pickering 12: Riverdale 6.

Runnymede at Pickering

On Tuesday, October 1st Runnymede High School trotted out its rugby team on the College Campus. Pickering was over-confident and expected to repeat the game of the previous Friday. But the Runnymede team looked at the matter in a different light. Their plays were accurately timed, and the plunges met with insufficient opposition. The Pickering team on the other hand seemed unable to get started, and though constantly fighting were not able to even up the score.

Runnymede 10: Pickering 1.

Pickering at St. Andrew's

On Monday, October 7th, the first rugby team went to St. Andrew's to play the annual game with them. It was agreed to play twelve men in the first half and fourteen men in the second. Pickering scored the majority of their points in this first half while playing their own rules. Pearson was outstanding in his plunging and time and again broke through for yards. Bill Oille, at quarter, playing his best game of the season showed up well.

In the second half, two extra men in the line seemed to confuse Pickering, as they were used to the more open game St. Andrew's managed to stage a very effective comeback and after scoring a touchdown, which was disputed, ended the game with a tie count of fourteen all.

Pickering 14: S.A.C. 14.



Pickering at St. Michael's

On Friday, October 11th, Pickering went down to Riverdale flats, en masse, to see the senior team play its first scheduled game of the season with St. Mike's who also had a large crowd of supporters. It proved to be a very exciting game. In the first half, Pickering seemed to be run off their feet and St. Mike's scored thirteen points. In the second half, Pickering outscored the Toronto team by two to one but failed to make enough to tie the game. Time and again they were in a perfect scoring position but St. Mike's held them out.

In this game, Pickering pulled two perfect onside passes, but failed to carry the ball across the touch-line. Minchinton was outstanding in his kicking and broken field running. On the defensive, Johnny Peace played a most effective game.

Score: St. Mike's 14; Pickering 2.

Pickering at Riverdale

The return game with the Riverdale Collegiate was played at the Ulster Stadium in Toronto on October 16th. A strong wind blowing the length of the field made kicking all important. In the first minute of the game Pickering scored when Minchinton lofted the ball for a single. Soon after Davison added five more on a clever plunge through the line. Cowan repeated the trick when the School got possession on a fumble. With the wind, Riverdale had a better chance to score and in the second quarter ran up seven points.

The second half was featured by the sensational run of Minchinton who took the ball on a fake kick play and scored. Davison repeated his score of the first quarter on a plunge, bringing the School's total up to 24 points.

In the game Oille played well at quarter, while Davison, Minchinton, Cowan and Laurie showed to good advantage.

Score: Pickering 24; Riverdale 11.

Pickering at Varsity

On Saturday, October 19th the School undertook to play the highly rated Varsity Juniors. The game was played on the back campus beside Hart House, under favourable weather conditions.

The School team played a remarkable game, particularly in the first half when the students were held to a single point. Nearly all the plays were broken up before they got under way. Several onside passes were attempted but none of them was completed. They served as a threat however, and opened up the game.

In the second half, the Varsity Juniors got an easy touch on a loose ball, and later, an onside kick earned them five more points. At this juncture Pickering tightened up, the line again proving itself superior to that of the Juniors. The play was kept at the Varsity end, and nothing short of hard luck prevented the School from scoring, when a kick went back of the Varsity line.

The fine work of the Juniors' half line and the plunging of the School team were responsible for making the game an interesting one.

For the School, Cowan, Kernohan and Davison showed up the best, while Pearson and Millichamp did some excellent work.

Score: Varsity Juniors 12; Pickering 0.



Pickering at U.T.S.

The College played its first game with U.T.S. at Varsity Stadium on Wednesday, October 23rd. In the first half the Pickering team couldn't seem to get going. Several fumbles netted the U.T.S. team many points.

In the second half Pickering picked up and gave some splendid opposition to U.T.S.'s terrific plunging. Faulds played a spectacular game at right outside and made many very effective tackles. Kernohan, Davison and Cowan stood out in the line and their plunging was excellent. Minchinton made several fake kicks and each time broke away for yards.

There was some confusion over signals in this game but the whole second half was very exciting and both teams played real rugby despite the rain and mud.

U.T.S. 19; Pickering 1.

St. Michael's at Pickering

When St. Michael's College came to Newmarket on October 26th for the return game with Pickering, the School team had "no foolin'" written all over themselves. From the beginning of the game they played real rugby. The signals seemed to work perfectly, and the ball carriers had holes to go through the width of a barn.

St. Mike's tried their speedy end runs, but the School outsiders broke them up with little difficulty. The tackling of Faulds and Stromach was good as was the line work of Millichamp and Cowan. John Peace and Laurie made some fine gains on the half line and Minchinton never hoisted a ball higher.

Taking everything into consideration it was probably the most interesting game of the season. At full time the score stood 10-10, with the School showing a slight superiority. Overtime failed to break the score, though each team fought like tigers and the rooters nearly went wild with enthusiasm.

Pickering 10; St. Mike's 10.

Pickering at Runnymede

The return game with Runnymede was played on their grounds October 29th. Things commenced sadly—the bus was a rotten one and was late—there was a high wind and it was cold—Laurie, McAllister, and Minchinton were out of the game—and finally the Runnymede playing field was like a sand pit. The game got under way with Runnymede showing no quarter. Their end runs went for big gains and the plunges were good.

The only tense moment in the game was in the second half when Davison intercepted a pass and galloped within 3 yards of a touch before being tackled. Two kicks failed to go over the line, and the School was forced to kick for a lone point.

Though the College scored but a single in this game, it broke Runnymede's string of shut-out victories and tapped their untouched score of 195 points.

Runnymede 12; Pickering 1.

THE VOYAGEUR

U.T.S. at Pickering

The last scheduled game of the season was with U.T.S. on our own field, November 2nd. Once more it was wet and muddy, causing many fumbles. This game was more evenly matched than the previous one, and Pickering held the Toronto team surprisingly well. Minchinton scored a rouge for us on a long punt. U.T.S. made a spectacular touchdown on an end run from ten yards out, but otherwise were almost held scoreless. Kernohan, Cowan and Laurie played their best plunging game. Laurie broke a finger but finished the game in spite of it. In the second quarter, Captain Davison had the misfortune to break his collar-bone after plunging more than ten yards. He played his best game of the season and it was unfortunate he had to end it in this way. Faulds and Stronach on the outsides prevented the U.T.S. team from scoring much more frequently. This was Pickering's best game of the season and they certainly displayed wonderful opposition to U.T.S.

U.T.S. 7; Pickering 1.

The Staff—Pickering

Though nothing was at stake in the staff-student game, it is worthy of mention because it closed the School rugby season on November 5th, and because it was the first game the masters had lost to the students. The staff turned out in quite an array of outfits, from "grad" shorts to uniforms large enough to envelop an elephant. For one or two it was the first "gridiron" appearance, but who cared? Everyone played hard, missed their signals and tackled well. It didn't much matter whether Professor Shore or "Doc" Rourke took the ball, so long as it wasn't left in mid air. No one minded if Widdy ran after the farthest man on the field or Chas. McGuirl knocked down a couple of his own men to get a ball carrier. The thing was to keep the field moving.

The School team, of course, had better condition and more co-ordination than the masters—but they didn't have half the fun.

The game ended about dusk, with the staff beginning to show signs of "dragging anchor", but very anxious to stage another "extra-curricular activity."

Pickering 6; Staff 0.

—F.B. R.H.P.

The Players

Clarke, J., Flying Wing or Half: Began the season well, but injuries kept him out of the game most of the autumn. Plenty of "stuff". Should settle down more.

Cowan, Middle: One of the best plungers and defensive fighters the School has had. Combined brawn with brain. A reliable ball carrier. Never missed a practice or a game. Should go far in the game. (Colours—repeat).

Davison, Middle: Second year as Captain. Another hard-working reliable fighter. Could be depended on under any circumstances. A good tackler and a clean player. Took practices seriously. (Colours—repeat).

THE VOYAGEUR



FIRST TEAM

(From left to right starting at top)—D. Cody (Manager), M. Pearson, J. Rayner, Jos. McCulley, K. Cowan, F. C. McAllister, R. H. Perry (Coach), F. Toller, J. C. Clarke, G. Kernohan, J. Millichamp, W. A. Laurie, J. Peace, E. Minchinton, W. A. Oille, M. Davison (Capt.), H. Miller, B. Tilley, E. Faulds, F. Peace, J. Lander, A. Hay, F. V. Forster, B. V. Stronach.

Faulds, Outside: For a player with little previous experience, Em. showed considerable ability. Hard tackling his strong point. Another year at the game and more speed should make him a first class player. (Colours).

Forster, Sub. Outside: Somewhat too light for the Seniors, but a good tackler. Should improve.

Hay, Sub. Outside: Another light player, but one who gave everything he had to the game. A good 1930 prospect.

Kernohan, Inside: Third year as a regular. A thorough player who was always in the thick of everything. Had his "off" games. Knows the game and should go far. (Colours—repeat).

Lander, Quarter: A good defensive player and a tricky runner. Gave his signal too fast to get the team's confidence. Not very steady. Will be good when he settles down. Handicapped by injuries.

Laurie, Half: A great plunger when given time to get his stride. Able to throw an onside pass with the best in the game. Dependable in the pinches. (Colours).

Miller, Sub. Inside or Middle: Had little chance to prove himself. Will be better with experience.

THE VOYAGEUR

Millichamp, Snap: Improved considerably during the season. A great mixer. Equally good on offense or defense. Had "off" moments, but usually redeemed himself. (Colours).

Minchinton, Half: A powerful kicker and a fast runner. Still lacks a keen football brain. Experience and determination should help. (Colours).

McAllister, Inside: In spite of having been brought up to the American game, "Mac" picked up our rules quickly and soon proved his ability. A fleet runner and a good tackler. Another year will do some good.

Oille, Quarter: His slow deliberate way of giving signals won the players' confidence. A strong defensive player and a fearless tackler. (Colours—repeat).

Peace, F., Sub. Outside: Rather too light for real effectiveness, but a good tackler. Should be heard of soon.

Peace, J., Half: Third year on team. A fast runner and a hard man to get. A first class backfield catcher. (Colours).

Pearson, Middle: A player who is rounding out well. Showed up as a capable plunger in several games. Faithful at practise.

Rayner, Flying Wing or Half: A galloping fool when he gallops, but when he's off, he is off. Should aim at developing consistency and size himself up.

Stronach, Outside: One of the best and hardest tacklers on the team. He hits them and they fall. Should be on hand for more.

Tilley, Half: Bruce didn't get much chance to show his worth on the senior team, but he looks like a good bet.

Tolley, Sub. Outside: Tackles hard—when he gets his man. Should try to keep his head and appear less concerned.

Cody, Manager: From the beginning to the end of the season Don worked with and for the team. He was never tired of doing things for the "gang", and his work helped to make the season a good one.

To Our Rivals

Last season was the best yet, so far as "friendly animosity" is concerned. All the teams played were good, hard fighting collections of husky footballers, with just the same desire to win as we ourselves had. On no occasion did the "heat of the game" interfere to the point where the "old members" on the sidelines had to toddle on to the field and intervene. For those games we wish to thank our rivals and to those rivals we say "Hope to see you again."

We should like to thank Mr. Graham, the team and young ladies of Runnymede for the fine way in which they entertained the School team following the game in Toronto. Everyone who attended the tea dance had a thoroughly good time.

The determination of Milt. Davison to return to Pickering was one of the bright spots of the season, and his arrival strengthened the effectiveness of the line.

One write-up says "Laurie, a strong rugged boy, featured with line plunging." And quite right! When Bill got those knees up and his head down it took three good men to stop him.

THE VOYAGEUR

Milt. Davison, Laurie and McAllister all showed great stuff when they continued to play in spite of injuries.

The team's average weight was much heavier than last year. The line was well-balanced with few weaknesses. The Outsides when "on" their game were hard to beat. The Quarters were good at times. Flying Wings were often weak. The Halves were fast and effective when they extended themselves. Some of the subs. were as good as the regulars.

Mr. Widdrington as coach of the second squad, turned out a smart little fighting team, which won more games than it lost. His advice and help to the First Team was also of great value.

The Outside Pass seemed to be a good thing in opening up the game. When it worked it was good, and when it didn't it made things lively. We hope it is kept on next season.

The third and fourth squads were ably handled by Mr. Blackstock, who was able to turn each into a team that made a good showing in the few games played.

There is a possibility of having another team in the senior group next fall. We hope so, as it will make the schedule better balanced.

Some of the players deserve a lot of credit for "sticking to it" when they were carrying around some pretty tough bruises caused by our "velvet surfaced asphalt field."

In conclusion, it is interesting to compare the team with others, from Toronto Runnymede was a group winner. They beat us in the first game with no argument, but in the second, everything was against us. We had three of the regulars off and were playing on a strange field. Besides, Milt. almost scored 5 points.

Riverdale was an average city team, and we beat them twice.

St. Mike's were good. In the second half of the first game we outscored them. In the return game we were the better team and should have won. Our brains were left in the dressing room at half time and chances to score were passed up.

The U.T.S. team of course was the best. They beat the Toronto High School champion Bloor team 9-1. In our first game with them we held them on even terms of 1-1 in the second half. The return game netted them 5 points on a goal post fluke. Even at that we had a two point margin on the Bloor team.

And of course you know how the S.A.C. game was. We beat them hands down playing our own game.

Varsity Juniors won a championship too, but we held them absolutely the first half. In fact, some of their players said we gave them the best game they had played up to October 19th, at which time they had won their group.

So here's to our team! It worked hard and did well! It played good clean football and it stood up against schools five times its size and came out ready for more!

F.B. AND R.H.P.



The School has been very fortunate in having Ron Perry available as a rugby coach during the last three years. Throughout the 1929 season his personal interests were noticeably sacrificed because of his keen regard for the first team. A serious attempt was made to establish an efficient training system and undoubtedly the creditable showing of the team was in the main due to his efforts. His interest in the team is further seen in the reviews of games and the many comments which he has prepared.

For some time Ron has been laying plans for next year's season. It is hoped that the team will co-operate with him to their utmost so that real team play will be possible, a necessity which in the past has not been fully developed.

Second Team

For the first time Pickering College this year boasted a second team, which played several games and enjoyed a fair measure of success; five games were won and three lost. The high spot of the campaign was the victory over the U.T.S. second team and the low mark the defeat by St. Andrew's thirds. In the former all members of the team played an inspired game; in the latter they obtained an early lead and then decided that their afternoon's work was done.

Pickering—Riverdale

This was the first second team game and the team did very well. At half-time they had Riverdale 1-0. However the visitors had a heavier team and in the second half began to pile up the score. This game was played on our own field.

Score: Riverdale 10; Pickering 1.

Pickering—Newmarket H.S.

By this game the second team was more organized and went into the game determined to win. Newmarket lacked experience but played a very good game all the same. In the second half they broke away and scored a touch. However the Pickering seconds had already piled up a safe score and Newmarket did not score again.

Score: Pickering 20; Newmarket 5.

Pickering—Lakefield

This was Pickering's first game with Lakefield this year. It was played on our own field and the two teams were very evenly matched. It was anybody's game up till three quarter time when the score was almost tie. Pickering held the wind in the last quarter and made good use of it. Bill Templeton played an outstanding game, making several sensational plunges.

Score: Pickering 20; Lakefield 11.

Pickering—Riverdale

The return game with Riverdale was played at Ulster Stadium in Toronto and was by far the best game the seconds had yet played. Riverdale beat them before and this time they went in with a real fighting spirit. Ted Freer did

THE VOYAGEUR

exceptionally well at quarter and George Curry kicked better than he had previously. Templeton and Laidlaw again were outstanding in their plunging, the latter scoring two touches.

Score: Pickering 16; Riverdale 7.

Pickering—St. Andrew's

This was the first second team game with St. Andrew's this year. It was played on the St. Andrew's field which was wet and slippery. During the first half they played fourteen men and Pickering seemed to have it over their opponents despite the fact they were not used to this overcrowded game. Templeton took the ball over for a touch not long after the kick-off. Several points were then scored on rouges. After half-time there were only twelve men on each team but St. Andrew's had tightened up. One of their men picked up a fumbled ball near our line and went over for a touch. Later they scored a drop-kick and a couple of rouges. Pickering was unable to recover before the final whistle which left the game in St. Andrew's favour.

Score: St. Andrew's 10; Pickering 8.

Pickering—Lakefield

Our return game with Lakefield was played at "the Grove." The team having beaten Lakefield before were a little too confident. On the other hand the Grove were out to win. They had a real fighting spirit and right at the kick-off they scored a rouge against the blue and gray. During the rest of the game Lakefield were always in control. In the third period Pickering drove their opponents back to their own line and Frank Peace went over for a touch which he converted. Outside of two rouges Pickering had no chance to score again. "The Grove" managed to get in position for a drop kick twice and both times took advantage of it. They managed to score two touches by means of some splendid bucks and four rouges.

Score: Lakefield 20; Pickering 8.

Pickering—U.T.S.

The first game with U.T.S. was played on the Pickering field on wet, muddy ground. The Pickering team were more united this game and made a splendid showing. Freer and Hay excelled in a couple of long runs while Tilley and Curry in the backfield did very well considering the muddy ball. The blue team took advantage of the U.T.S. fumbles and managed to hold them scoreless throughout the game. By means of the good tackling by Forster and McNichol Pickering managed to score rouges while Bond and Vaughan bucked the ball near enough to the U.T.S. line to enable Hay to go over for a touch.

Score: Pickering 8; U.T.S. 0.

Pickering—N.H.S.

Our last game of the season with Newmarket High School was played on our own field. The local High School had improved tremendously since the first game and thus made the struggle more interesting. For the visitors, Molyneaux played the outstanding game, scoring their touchdown.

Score: Pickering 21; N.H.S. 8.

THE VOYAGEUR



SECOND TEAM

(From left to right starting at top)—H. Lennox, G. N. T. Widdrington (Coach), W. Templeton, Jos. McCulley, W. McNichol, F. Bunker, J. Raven, J. Laidlaw, G. Curry, C. McDowell, F. Babb, W. Burrill, S. Bond, B. Tilley, D. Wright, J. L. Vaughan, A. Hay, E. Freer (Capt.), F. Peace, F. V. Forster.

Freer, Ted, quarter and captain: Handled and carried the ball well; generalship mostly good; a steadying influence as captain.

Templeton, Bill, half-back: Brilliant pivoting runner, but erratic; not too reliable defensively.

Tilley, Bruce, half back: Always hardworking; fair kicker; subject to mental lapses.

Peace, Frank, half-back: Fine tackler and safe in catching; persistent worker.

Curry, George, half-back: Excellent kicker and thrower, but slow in thinking and getting signals; carried the ball well.

Hay, Alex, flying wing: A tower of strength defensively, and made many neat gains on trick plays.

Forster, Van, outside: Fast and reliable tackler; watched his wing well.

McNichol, Wallace, outside: Good tackler in open field; inexperienced in line play; hampered, by injuries, from showing his best form.

Bond, Steve, middle: A very promising and dangerous player; steady defensively.

Vaughan, Les, middle: A tremendous worker defensively and made sensational bullet-like plunges.

Laidlaw, Jack, inside: A good plunger but weak defensively.

THE VOYAGEUR

Raven, Jan, inside: A fine defensive player when really worked up.

Babb, Frank, snap: His snapping was always excellent, while his defensive work, though weak at first, improved tremendously as the season advanced.

Ormond, Bill, flying wing: Very good on the secondary defence; marked improvement during the season.

Burrill, Bill, half and snap: Fair ball-carrier; weak in tackling.

McDowell, Cam, inside: A fine defensive player whose season was unfortunately cut short by injuries.

Lennox, Harvey, inside: Inexperienced and poor in tackling at first, but came right along later.

Wright, Doug., outside: Unorthodox, but effective tackler; inexperienced in line work.

Bunker, Forrest, inside: Steady, but slow in the line; tackling poor.

Second colours were awarded to Freer, Tilley, Peace, Hay, Forster, Bond, Vaughan, Babb and MacDowell.



(From left to right)—R. Dorland, D. Thomson, L. Cronk, R. Moncur, J. Wright, H. Lennox, C. Lane, W. Burrill, J. Candler, B. Mitford, B. Sinclair, W. Ormond, A. Langford, D. Wright, N. Mitchell, W. Harris, W. McCulley.

Third Team

EFFORTS to round out a third team were successful to the point of playing one game with St. Andrew's and several with the 120-lb. team, all of which were lost. However we look forward to an increased playing-field accommodation next year, which should enable this intermediate group to get together earlier and step right along. The team was assisted in practice by Bill McCulley.

Pickering vs. St. Andrew's

This was the first third team game and the team did very well considering their lack of practice together. They were also up against a much stronger and more experienced team and did well to hold them as much as they did. Norm Mitchell played a splendid game and made a sensational run almost the length of the field. Doug Wright also played well.

Score: St. Andrews 12; Pickering 2.



(From left to right starting at top)—C. Price, G. Hatch, G. Muir, C. R. Blackstock, W. Allan, M. Wagg, R. Partridge, W. Thompson, H. Pollock, K. Owens, W. Clarke, G. Hardy, H. Beer, R. Wood, G. Dowler, J. Hatch, C. Chandler, J. Walker, M. Smith, E. McMahon, R. Ducoffe.

120-Pound Rugby

DURING the Fall term under the able coaching of Blackie the 120-pound team once more spent a successful season. Although not many games were played a great deal of fun was derived from the practices. We had a fairly fast backfield in Alan, Muir and George Hatch. McMahon at quarter and Jay Hatch at flying wing turned in some fine games. Price and Thompson middles, Partridge and Wagg insides, Chandler and Dowler at outsides and Beer, snap, made up the line.

The team put up a good but losing fight against S.A.C., although their opponents were much heavier. A close game was played with U.T.S. with the visitors winning by one touchdown. Quite a few games were played against our own third team and the 120's were victors on every occasion. There is some promising material among the younger fellows and everything points towards a successful season for next year's 120-pound team.

—H. B.



(From left to right)—E. Wallace, P. Greenberg, C. Chandler, A. Mackie, J. Macdonald, D. Sinclair, J. Walker, J. Denne, E. Moore, E. McMahon, R. Phelps, L. Stephens, J. Hatch, M. Smith, C. R. Blackstock.

100-Pound Rugby

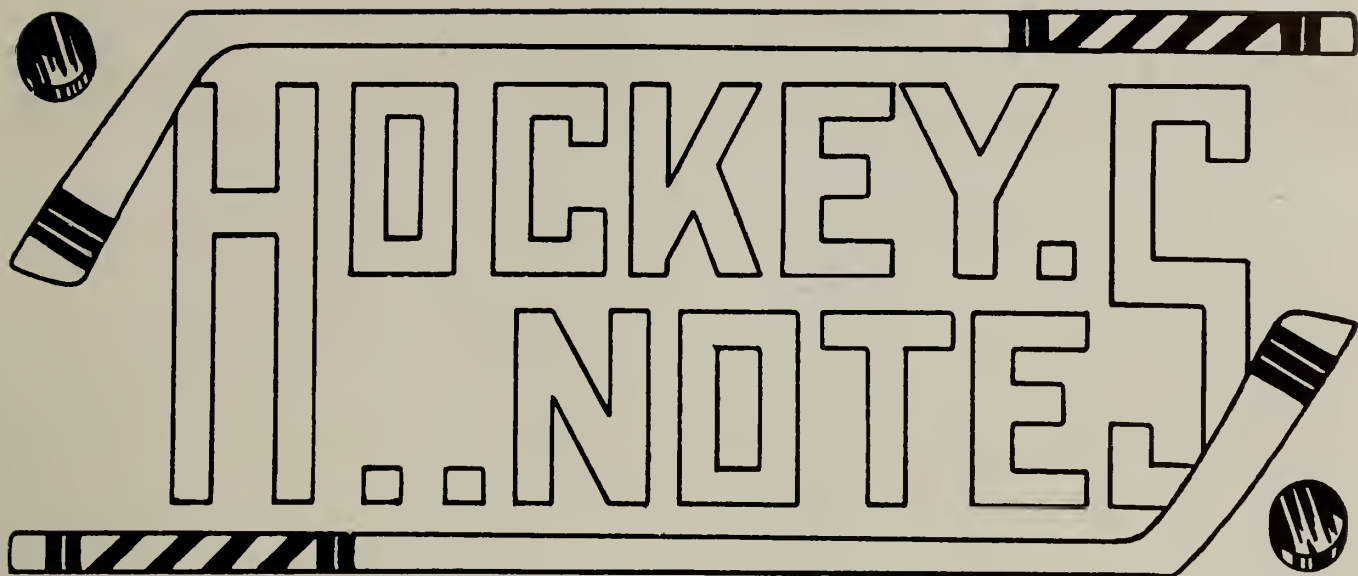
THE 100-pound rugby enjoyed its second successful season. Two games with St. Andrew's were all that could be arranged near at hand. The fellows showed a fine team and school spirit and entered into the game quite whole-heartedly.

When the second team made its trip to Lakefield this team strengthened by two or three 120-pound team men accompanied them. Even with the addition of these players the average weight was above 110 pounds.

Players worthy of special mention are Phelps as snap, Jay Hatch and Walker in the backfield and Wallace, Mackie and Stephens in the line.

The team included the following fellows, Jay Hatch, D. Sinclair, J. Denne, L. Phelps, A. Mackie, E. Moore, Bill Moore, E. Wallace, J. Macdonald, M. Smith, C. Chandler, D. Ross, L. Stephens, P. Greenberg, J. Walker.

—B.



HOCKEY

First Team

THIS year saw our return to O.H.A. competition and a repetition of the first year's reverses; the team was too young and inexperienced to cope with its group rivals. A fighting spirit was not enough to balance a lack of scoring punch, and though the team always gave its opponents a good battle it was seldom reflected in the score. Our best effort was against Barrie on our visit there. It is hoped however that next year we shall be in an inter-scholastic O.H.A. group, where we shall have a better chance of displaying our mettle.

We can at least credit ourselves with experience, which, in view of the fact that most of the players will return next year, should prove of great value. We played one interesting exhibition game with the Nichols School of Buffalo, in which we got well beaten and were painfully surprised by the skill which our American rivals displayed; we also resolved never again to play games on the morning following the school dance! Here again we look forward to our return visit next year, and the possibility of reversing the decision.

Pickering vs. Newmarket

The opening game of the season was played at Newmarket with Newmarket as the opponents. After four minutes of play Newmarket scored on one of their combination efforts. The play then speeded up considerably with both teams displaying really fast and exciting hockey. Eight minutes later Frank Peace secured the puck at centre ice, rushed to the blue line and with a fast shot managed to beat the Newmarket goalie. The play was very fast throughout the remainder of the period but there was no further scoring.

Play remained even during the first half of the second period: however during the last ten minutes of the period Newmarket were successful in scoring three goals on pretty combination plays.

In the third period Newmarket were much superior to our boys and scored four times. However the school did not stop trying and the closing bell found the Pickering boys swarming around the Newmarket net.

Newmarket 8, Pickering 1.

Aurora vs. Pickering

Our second game was with Aurora. This game took place at the Newmarket arena. Aurora played offensive hockey at the start of the game and scored after five minutes of play. Both teams continued at a rapid pace but no further scoring took place.

THE VOYAGEUR

In the second period Aurora scored, but the great playing of the Aurora goalie prevented our boys from registering a tally.

In the third session the visitors increased their lead after eight minutes of play had elapsed. Four minutes later Jack Rayner in one of his spectacular rushes succeeded in baffling the Aurora goal tender to score for Pickering. During the remainder of the period we bombarded the Aurora goal but the Aurora net guardian was equal to the task.

Aurora 3, Pickering 1.

Pickering vs. Barrie

The next game was also played at Newmarket with Barrie as the visitors. From the opening bell Barrie launched a strong offensive, and scored after two minutes of play. They did the same thing four minutes later. Our boys displayed clever hockey in this stanza but were unable to register a score.

In the middle session Pickering bothered the Barrie net guardian a great deal but they were kept scoreless while Barrie, displaying a smooth working combination, increased their lead by three.

Pickering made a desperate effort to cut down the lead at the opening of the last period with a four man attack, but without success. Barrie countered strongly and ran in three quick goals. The leg-weary collegians again rallied to get into the score-column, but without success.

Barrie 8, Pickering 0.

Barrie vs. Pickering

Our fourth game took place at Barrie. From the opening bell to the final one both teams played fast and exciting hockey. Five minutes of the first period had elapsed when Barrie made the first score on a long shot. Five minutes later they scored again on a combination effort. This completed the scoring of the period although our boys made it really interesting for the Barrie goalie, Allan having hard luck on a number of occasions.

The second session was six minutes old when Jack Rayner rushed in on the Barrie goal to bat in his own rebound. Our opponents scored one minute afterwards. In the closing minutes of the frame John Peace started one of his daring rushes up the ice, and fooled the Barrie goalie with a long shot. This was all the scoring done during the period.

The third period was seven minutes old when Barrie counted its fourth goal. Barrie again scored four minutes later. For the remainder of the game our boys continued to bombard the Barrie goal but were held scoreless.

Barrie 5, Pickering 2.

Newmarket vs. Pickering

Newmarket defeated us in the return engagement, scoring two goals during the first period, three in the second and two in the final stanza. In this game our boys seemed to lack combination and appeared very much off colour.

Newmarket 7, Pickering 0.



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM



THIRD BASKETBALL TEAM

(From left to right)—R. Partridge, C. R. Blackstock, M. Smith, C. Price, D. Thomson, W. Thompson, J. Wilson, G. Muir.



Pickering vs. Aurora

The last league game was played at Newmarket, Aurora being the visitors. This was a very fast game throughout and produced a great many goals.

Aurora counted twice shortly after the first period opened. Later John Peace received the puck at the Pickering goal, rushed, and eluded the opposition for a very pretty goal.

During the second stanza the visitors were successful in scoring three goals. The school registered a goal in this period when Bill Allan scored on a pass from Smith.

The last session produced loose hockey. Aurora counted four times; Bill Allan again scored for the school as the result of a scramble in front of the Aurora net. Near the end of the game Frank Peace received a pass from Rayner and scored a neat goal.

Aurora 9, Pickering 4.

To Widdy we extend our most heart-felt thanks and appreciation for the unselfish and whole-hearted attitude which he at all times displayed towards the team. Under all circumstances he did much to boost the spirits of the players and his interest and enthusiasm did much to make the season an enjoyable one.

Personal

Clark, Johnny, goal: Disappointing; did not play up to last year's standard; too easily drawn from position. Was always being subjected to heavy pressure however, and always displayed courage under fire.

Peace, John, captain and left defence: A tower of strength on the defense; was our chief hope for goal-getting, as his rushes were always spectacular and brilliant; was unlucky and somewhat disappointing in this respect however, as successful combination with the slower-moving forwards never developed.

Oille, Bill, right defence: Improved tremendously during the season, losing much of his former awkwardness; weak on shooting, but a sturdy and effective body-checker.

Allan, Bill, centre: Hard-working, but handicapped by age and lack of sufficient physique to stand the heavy-going; robbed of several goals by sheer hard luck; needs to develop his shot and the art of play-making.

Rayner, Jack, left wing: Undoubtedly the most effective player on the team; a powerful skater with a strong shot and an ability to make good plays; hampered all season however by failure to keep his head at critical moments.

Peace, Frank, right wing: A persistent back-checker, but hampered on the attack by erratic shooting and inexperience; always steady and reliable.

Smith, Murray, left wing alternate: Fast and tricky, with a good shot; his play was marred by a tendency to roam from his position and to play a lone hand.

Freer, Ted, centre alternate: Fairly steady, but somewhat slow for O.H.A. company; a good checker with a fair idea of combination, but a weak shot.

Hardy, George, right wing alternate: Very fast at times, but could not keep up the pace for long; improved a lot during the season.

Kernohan, Gordon, alternate goal: Played some really brilliant games; awkward and slow on shots, but courageous and effective in blocking rushes.

J. H.



Second Team

PLAYING with the assistance of the first team subs, which included Rayner who had started the season as a bench-warmer, the second team entered the North York Interscholastic League and were able to score two victories and one tied game as against three losses.

An exhibition game with Lakefield was lost by a wide margin.

Pickering vs. St. Andrew's

This was the opening game of the season. Our boys, although displaying lack of combination and condition, put up a good fight and the game was fast and clean.

St. Andrew's playing good combination scored three goals in the 1st period while our boys were unable to counter. The second period was much the same as the first with St. Andrew's scoring 2 while Freer countered for Pickering. It was in the last frame that the best hockey was produced, and each team scored one tally. The game ended St. Andrew's 6, Pickering 2.

Pickering vs. Newmarket High School

This game, played at the Newmarket Arena was one of the best of the year. Both teams were very even. Pickering took the lead in the first period on a nice play by Rayner, but Newmarket tied up the score and took a one goal lead at the end of the first period. The second and third frames were crowded with fast action and just before the final bell, Newmarket tied the game at 3-3. Rayner played a nice game at centre while Kernohan was very capable in the nets for Pickering.

Bradford vs. Pickering

The annual visit of the Bradford team furnished a fast game of hockey in the third game of the season. The local were subordinate to the visitors in combination but lone rushes by Freer and Rayner aided greatly. The final score was Bradford 5, Pickering 3.

St. Andrew's vs. Pickering

This game gave Pickering their first victory and they well deserved the verdict. St. Andrew's scored first but the school soon retaliated and the first period ended 1-1. Early in the second session, the game was delayed by an unfortunate accident to the visitors net-keeper, but another took his place. The final score was Pickering 3, St. Andrew's 2.

Newmarket vs. Pickering

The second game with the high school, showed a much improved Pickering team and there was much good combination and skating. The first period Pickering scored 2 against Newmarket 1 and during the remainder of the game managed to increase their lead to 6-3. Rayner played his usual fast game, while McNichol was very effective in the College nets.

THE VOYAGEUR

Pickering vs. Bradford

After much delay because of bad weather, our boys journeyed to Bradford for the final game. The game was rather slow because of soft ice, but did not lack thrills. Though our boys fought hard they were forced to take the small end of a 2-1 count.

Brief characters of those not already mentioned under the first team are as follows:

Toller, Fred, left defence: Developed a nice rush, but very weak in finishing; poor shot; improved on defence, but still does not use body enough.

Pearson, Duke, right defence: Good stick-handler and shot, but slow.

Stringer, Omer, right wing: A pest; the 'Dinsmore' of the team and very useful in that role; may shape up well next year.

Wood, Roy, centre: A clever skater and stick-handler, but inexperienced and apt to roam from position.

Tilley, Bruce, left wing: Same as last year; when fully awake he is good, but sometimes that never happens.

McNichol, Wally, goal: Played some fine games, but weak on rising shots; extremely plucky in diving into rushes.

HERE THEY ARE:—



(From left to right)—J. Rayner, G. Kernohan, W. McNichol, B. Tilley, M. Pearson, E. Freer, R. Wood, G. Hardy, O. Stringer, G. N. T. Widdrington, F. Foller (inset).

AND THE MIDGETS:—



(From left to right)—H. Pollock, D. Gordon, R. Ducoffe, C. Chandler, S. Bond, E. McMahon, R. H. Perry, J. Hatch, M. Wagg, J. Denne, G. Dowler, H. Beer, R. Wood.

Midget Team

AS of previous years it was planned to form a Midget Hockey Team. Many players came out to the first practice and under the supervision of Mr. Ronald Perry, the team started to get down to serious practices.

A game was arranged with St. Andrew's. This was played on their ice, which proved very hard and fast. The team played its best but was somewhat handicapped by the size of the ice, which was considerably larger than our own. The game resulted in no score.

It was evident that team-play was lacking in the previous game, so this was brushed up quite a bit for the return game with St. Andrew's on our own rink. Although beaten, the team showed a fine spirit, and team-play was more evident.

The ice was poor and practices were impossible for quite a while. However a game was arranged with U.T.S.'s Midget "B" Team. This game was played in water, and was very monotonous, resulting in the tie score of 2-2. The weather was no longer favourable and the season closed.

Many of the players certainly showed excellent hockey ability, and should prove assets to the Pickering teams to come.

E. McMAHON.

Bantam Team

THIS year the Bantams under Mr. Perry's coaching proved themselves to be real "comers" with good material for future "first" teams.

Owing to the mild weather at the beginning of the season, the team was rather slow in getting under way, but soon the practices became regular and the team began to look forward to their first game.

A Town League was formed with two pick-up teams from Newmarket who called themselves the "Pirates" and "Wanderers".

The teams were evenly matched and provided some very fine games, and at the end of the season Pickering stood in first place, but due to the mild weather we were unable to finish the schedule and play-off for the group title in the Newmarket Arena.

The games: Town vs. Pickering 4-4, tied; Pickering vs. Town 3-5, lost; Wanderers vs. Pickering 3-3, tied; Pickering vs. Pirates, 4-1, won.

J. DENNE.

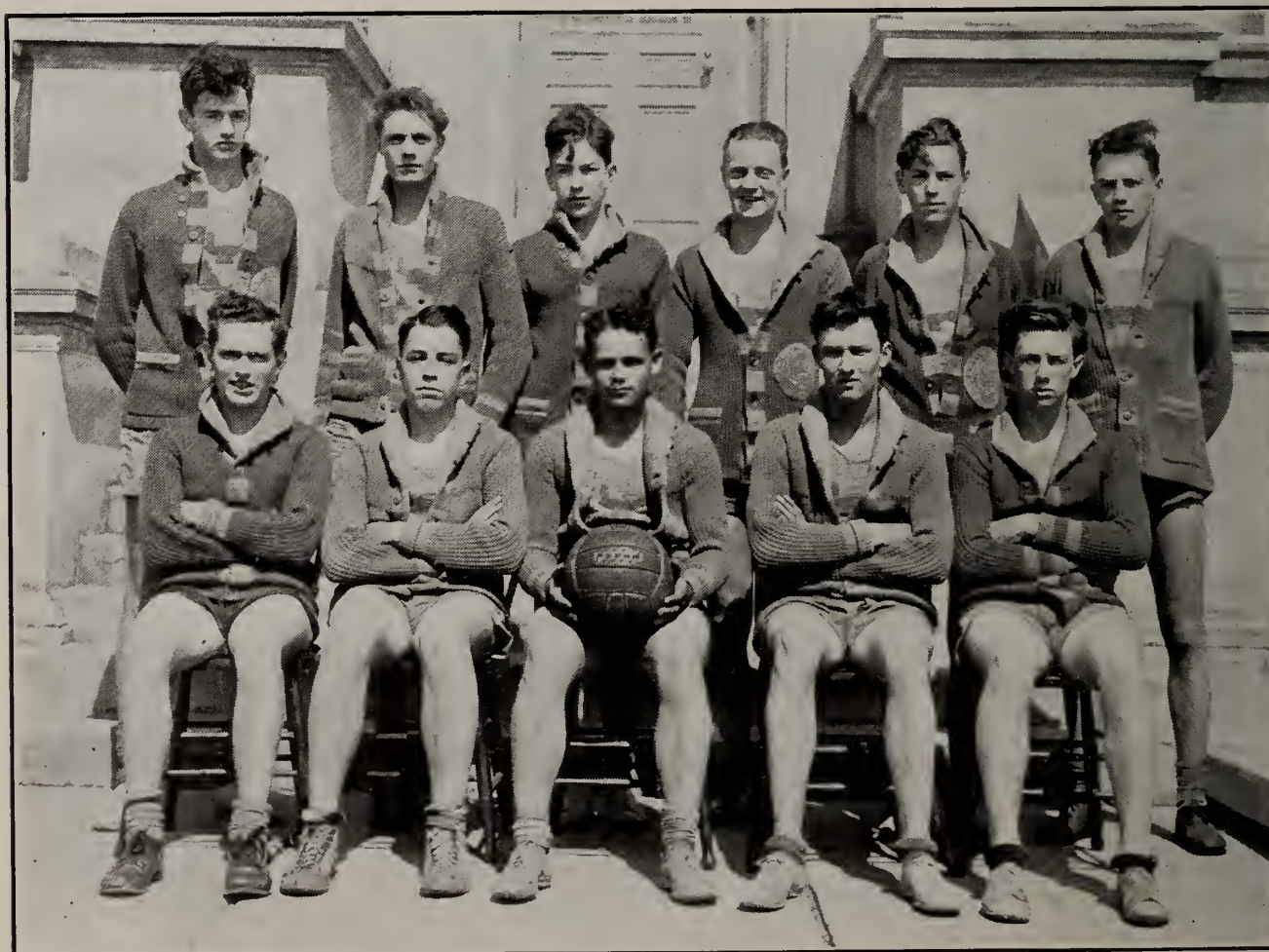


(From left to right)—E. Wallace, P. Greenberg, A. Mackie, D. Gordon, J. Denne, C. Chandler, D. Sinclair, R. Phelps, J. Hatch, R. H. Perry.



AND

here are the "Seconds", to whom be all praise for their share in the development of the fine form in the "Firsts."



(From left to right starting at top)—R. Dorland, J. C. Clarke, A. Tarr, C. Lane, D. Cody, R. Jeffery, W. Harris, C. McDowell, J. Lander, D. Clarke, A. Hay.

BASKETBALL

NOTES.



L.H.

First Team

FOR the first time in the history of the school, the first basketball team went through to the Provincial Finals.

The success of the team was in large measure due to the real basketball knowledge of the coach and secondarily to his facility of expression, which, utilized chiefly during the half-time intervals, sent the team to the floor for the balance of the game in a mood that would stand little trifling. The boys had plenty of speed, endurance, accuracy and above all, combination.

The local group of the league consisted of St. Andrew's College, St. Michael's College, U.T.S. and Pickering. The school team tied U.T.S. for first place and the final game was played at the West end Y.M.C.A. The Pickering quintet defeated U.T.S. after a hard, clean game and thus made themselves eligible for the Toronto and District Championship.

Bloor Collegiate, champions of the city of Toronto, were the next team, and Pickering defeated Bloor in both games thus winning the T. and D. group. This included the championship of Central Ontario.

Belleville, the winner of Eastern Ontario, was the next team to be played. On our home floor our team won by 44-14. In the return game, Belleville put up a real fight but due to our lead obtained in the first game, Pickering captured the round 80-35. Throughout both games, Belleville played a clean, hard game and with more experience will become a championship team. This left Pickering open to meet the winners of Northern Ontario. They turned out to be Orillia Collegiate. At home, Pickering won by 43-29. At Orillia they were held down entirely until the second half when they nosed out another win by 33-14. This victory made Pickering eligible to enter the Provincial Finals.

The first game of the finals with Assumption College of Sandwich, was played at Pickering. It ended in a tie 20-20 after one of the hardest battles ever fought on our floor. It was a very fast and an exceedingly fine game. The visitors played a new style of basketball and had our team baffled in the first half, but in the second half Pickering forged ahead and for a time held a six-point lead on their opponents. In the return game at Assumption, the Sandwich boys went on the floor with a determination and zeal worthy of a team destined to win the Ontario Championship. They trounced Pickering by a score of 38-5 but only after the fastest and hardest game of the season. Assumption deserved the victory and like all our other opponents, played a clean and sportsmanlike game.

Much of the success was due to the splendid backing by the school and Mr. Samuel Rogers. The team received every consideration on the trip to the

THE VOYAGEUR

Border Cities. Many supporters accompanied them and the whole trip was splendidly organized by Mr. McCulley and the two coaches, Mr. Blackstock and Mr. Mulligan. The latter, a star himself at Queens, coached the team with an ability equal to that of any Intercollegiate coach.

The team deserves a great deal of credit and throughout the whole season displayed a clean sportsmanlike attitude. They worked well along with the coaches and co-operated with manager Lawren Harris who made a name for himself in this capacity.

The whole season was very satisfactory and the team's hopes for next year are high. The whole team with the exception of Bill Laurie, Van Forster and Milt Davison are returning and are determined to go the one final step to next year's provincial championship.

C. McD.

Personal

McAllister—The team showed good judgment in choosing "Mac" as a Captain. Although he came from the land of milk and honey (U.S.), he showed remarkable improvement during the year. In fact when the season closed he was a floor general of outstanding ability.

Faulds—"M" provided the pep and punch to all the offensive plays. His success, he tells us was due to a certain sweat shirt, which should have been washed years ago.

Laurie—Bill was a tower of strength, both in defensive work, and as a jumping centre. Much of the team's success was due to Bill's effective work.

Barney Stronach—Barney played a faultless defensive game, and was a point getter of no mean ability. His long armed effectiveness, and ambling gait baffled every foe.

Minchinton—It was a treat to watch this modern exponent of rhythm. The distinctive features of Ed's game were hard work, and unselfish passing.

Babb—Frank's improvement during the season was tremendous. In crucial moments his steadiness was a valuable factor.

Davison—We defy anyone to dribble by Milton. At all times he was a tower of strength on the defence.

Forster—Van was a fighter in the true sense of the word, and kept up the morale of the team.

The three students who undertook to act as managers for the first teams all did an excellent job. Such an undertaking requires a sacrifice of one's own interests for those of the team. A thoughtful and energetic manager can be a very definite asset to a team. Don Cody was always on the job and gave his best in looking after the demands of the rugby team. The hockey team was very fortunate in having Bob Moncur to patch up any difficulties and keep everyone in good spirits. He was probably the most popular manager that any Pickering team has had. Lawren Harris also gave much of his time in looking after the little things which all helped to make the basketball season so successful.

Second Team

A SECOND basketball team made its debut at Pickering College this year, and although it could in no way be compared to our sterling first team, it showed promise of greatness in the years to come.

The team was entered in the North York League in company with St. Andrew's College and Richmond Hill, Aurora and Newmarket High Schools. The series consisted of home and home games in which we lost all but two games.

In the first game with our doughty rivals, the Scotchmen, the score was tied at half-time, but owing to Loblaw's wonderful shooting and their superior combination they scored an easy victory in the second half.

As the number of graduates each year weakens the personnel of the first team, it is necessary to have on hand some fellows who have had some experience in the noble game of basketball, to fill the shoes of the departing warriors. This is the chief object of the second team although it also proved very helpful to boys who have never played organized basketball and would like to get into the game.

We hope that in the following years the experience gained on the Pickering second team will prove invaluable to many boys who seek success in that major sport, basketball.

The players:—

John Lander—Captain. Although this is "Dutch's" first year at the game he turned out to be a real, fast tricky player who made every shot under the basket count.

Alan Tarr—Forward. One of the most valuable players on the floor. Combined well and made his passes sure and often. On the whole a very fine player and a good sportsman.

Dick Jeffery—Defence. Played a very good defensive game and fought hard right to the end in every game. Dick is a newcomer this year and shows promise of being a star defense man.

Don Cody—Defense. Don combined well with Dick on the defense and was very sure of the ball all the time. Made his passes prove very effective.

Doug. Clark—Defense. Doug. proved that when one is on the bottom of the pile he usually has possession of the ball. Came up from the bottom, every time fighting hard and usually had a tight hold on the sphere.

Rodger Dorland—Centre. Rodg. made sure everytime he was under the basket and jumped well at centre. These qualities combined with the fact that he played fairly and cleanly show that he was very useful to the team at all times.

Wilson Harris—Forward. "Speedy" improved greatly throughout the year and showed that he had the stuff that men are made of. Played a fast, hard, clean game and was always in good position for a pass.

Campbell Lane—Defense. Cam. did not get much chance to show his wares because of an injured finger. He showed however, that he had the makings of a first class defense man.

The team wish to offer its kindest thanks to Mr. Blackstock, the coach who made it possible to turn a bunch of rookies into a well-organized team. It was through his efforts that we now have a second basketball team which is sure to bring success to the school in the future. Mr. Blackstock was always on hand to pass on his extensive knowledge of the game to the players.

J. C. C.



Third Team

In the fall of 1929, the school entered a Midget team in the T. & D. Basketball League, under the coaching of Mr. Blackstock.

In local games the team looked very promising, always coming out victorious in competitions with the Newmarket High School.

St. Michael's College, the third contestant in the league dropped out, unable to organize a team. This left us four games with U.T.S.

The first of the series played in our home gym brought a victory to our opponents in a score of 18-10. Harder training and fighting in our next game in Toronto resulted in our scraping up a 10-9 victory. Our visitors gained victory in the next two games with a score here of 14-16 and in their own gym of 19-18. Both of these games brought out hard fighting and good sportsmanship on both sides, resulting in very close totals.

U.T.S. won the group with the winning of 3 games. The players were:—

Willard Thompson—Centre. Played a game that will result in something better another year. Quite unselfish with the ball. Made a good captain.

Gavin Muir—Right Wing. Individualistic efforts very clever and can be cultivated successfully into team play with practise. Hard-working procured majority of baskets.

Charles Price—Right Wing. Played a good steady game all season. Good shot and co-operative playing contributed to success of team greatly.

Bob Partridge—Left Wing. Improved shot a great deal during season. With practise, will develop into fine stuff. Good shot and hard worker.

Don Thomson—Left Defense. Very successful in tip-off's. Fought hard and played fine defensive game. Practise in passing will help tremendously.

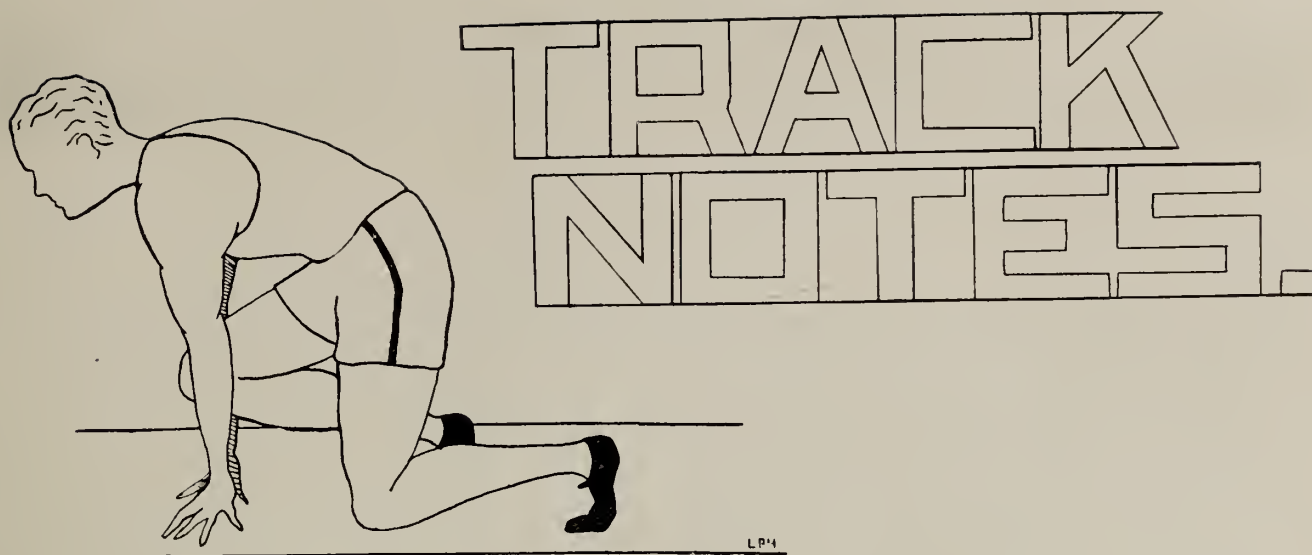
Jim Wilson—Right Defense. Steady deliberate game. Good sport and contented with playing defense. Practise will develop good game.

Murray Smith—Left Wing. Played last game of season, upon finishing hockey schedule. With practise will be good player.

W. T.

"Blackie"

Before we leave the subject of basketball we want to pay a measure of tribute to one whose modesty permitted him to appear in only one picture, that of the Third Team. As a matter of fact he was to be found during the basketball season at work with every team and with individual fellows who were taking spare moments to improve their form. A real artist himself, in every phase of the game, he gave ungrudgingly of his time and ability to popularize the game and to develop here a real enthusiasm for the "cage" sport. Not only did he co-operate with "Mully" in working out the system for the first team but he assumed the task of trainer-in-chief for all the "basketeers" and gave his particular attention to the task of getting the beginners started on the correct form. How about "three cheers and a tiger for Blackie"?



The School Sports Day, June 3, 1929

LAST year, shortly after the Easter holidays, the continuation of athletics came to a stand still. Hockey was long over, basket ball had finished and base ball was being carried on intermittently, then to the minds of two of our shining lights, Mr. Rourke and Mr. Blackstock, came the idea of a field day.

This suggestion was received very favourably and in a very short time, the south field was a scene of buzzing activity; under the supervision of Mr. Rourke, the track men were being put through their paces, while Mr. Blackstock handled those going in for field events.

Preparation for this field day, entailed a great deal of work. A track had to be made around the playing field, and jumping pits dug and sanded, all of which was done with the help of enthusiasts. The next item was equipment and with the generous financial aid of Mr. Rogers this was very competently looked after.

After several weeks of training, the field day finally arrived, and with it, beautiful sunny weather, and a large gallery of onlookers.

The fellows were divided into three teams, captained by Verne Oille, Don Clarke, and Lloyd Bell, each team choosing a distinguishing colour.

All of the events were very keenly contested, and at the final reckoning, it was found that Vern Oille's team had won the meet by some few points.

The chief point-getters for the teams in the middle distance runs were, Bell, Peace, Minchinton, Harris, Thomson and Toller, while in the sprints, Sorley, Peace, Thomson, Minchinton and Toller were the score boosters. In the javelin throw, one of the most commendable efforts was that of Price, who, after learning the art was able to hurl the shaft 132 feet. For the high jump, Stephens, Mitchell and Minchinton were the outstanding performers.

Finally the sports came to an end and tea was provided in the school for the spectators and participants after which, a tennis tournament took place, in which Bell was outstanding.

A week later, a team was chosen to represent Pickering at the Barrie track meet, being held at Barrie as a preliminary to the Ontario Provincial meet held at Kingston.

The blue and grey were well upheld at Barrie by the team. The first three events were won by Pickering, Don Thomson carrying off the junior 100-yd. dash and the 220-yd. dash, Rodger Dorland the junior 120-yd. low hurdles,

THE VOYAGEUR

and Ed. Minchinton the intermediate 120-yd. low hurdles. Lloyd Bell, later in the afternoon won the senior half mile race, easily.

Thus with the Barrie meet, the Pickering track season came to an end, and it is with great anticipation that we are looking forward to making this an annual event.

E. M.

Track Records

The following is a list of those who were successful during the track season of 1929. Their times and distance will constitute the original track and field records for the new Pickering College.

<i>Senior</i>	<i>1st</i>	<i>2nd</i>	<i>3rd</i>	<i>Time or Distance</i>	
<i>100 Yards</i>	Peace, Jim	Bell	Candler	11-2/5	
<i>220 Yards</i>	Peace, Jim	Bell	Candler	27-2/5	
<i>440 Yards</i>	Peace, Jim	Candler	Coryell	58-2/5	
<i>880 Yards</i>	Bell	Davison	Oille, V.	2 M. 26-1/5	
<i>Shot Put 12</i>	Oille, V.	Jeffries	Clarke, Don	33' 7"	
<i>Javelin</i>	Gould	Oille, V.	Clarke, Don		
<i>Running High</i>				131' 6"	
<i>Jump</i>	Mitchell	Tilley	Moncur	5' 1"	
<i>Running</i>					
<i>Broad Jump</i>	Bell	Davison	Nelson	17' 31½"	
<i>Pole Vault</i>	Peace, Jim	Templeton	McGuire	7' 9"	
<i>Intermediate</i>					
<i>100 Yards</i>	Sorley	Minchinton	Toller	11-3/5	
<i>220 Yards</i>	Sorley	Minchinton	Toller	26	
<i>440 Yards</i>	Toller	Thomson, D.	Cowan	66-4/5	
<i>880 Yards</i>	Minchinton	Harris	Moncur	2 M. 28-1/5	
<i>Shot Put 12</i>	Minchinton	Raven	Pearson	31' 31½"	
<i>Javelin</i>	Price	Forster	Freer	130' 6"	
<i>Running High</i>	Stephens		Clarke, J.	5' 2"	
<i>Jump</i>	Minchinton				
<i>Running</i>					
<i>Broad Jump</i>	Stephens	Minchinton	Toller	16' 41½"	
<i>Pole Vault</i>	Minchinton	Hay	Clarke, J.		
<i>Junior</i>					
<i>100 Yards</i>	Thomson, D.	Dorland	Ormond	12½	
<i>220 Yards</i>	Dorland	Vaughan, L.	Thompson, W.		
<i>Shot Put 8</i>	Thomson, D.	Ormond	Bond	35' 31½"	
<i>Running High</i>					
<i>Jump</i>	Thomson	Ormond	Muir	4' 8"	
<i>Running</i>					
<i>Broad Jump</i>	Thomson	Ormond	Chandler	15' 51¼"	
<i>Pole Vault</i>	Muir	Ormond	Chandler	6' 3"	
<i>Team Relays</i>					
<i>440 Relay</i>	Sorley	Davison	Forster	Coryell	54.4
<i>880 Relay</i>	Sorley	Davison	Forster	Coryell	1 M. 52.3



GLIMPSES OF

SPORTS

JUNE 3

DAY

1929



THE VOYAGEUR

Archery

Half Columbia Round

Nelson	207	G. Hatch	110
Oille, W.	141	Campbell	100
Muir	138		

Tennis

<i>Singles</i>	L. Bell, Gould.
<i>Doubles</i>	Mason and John Peace, Tilley and Tarr.

The Barrie Meet, 1929

The following is a list of those students who participated in the Track Meet at Barrie, June 8, 1929:

Juniors

Don Thomson
Wm. Ormond
Stephen Bond
Rodger Dorland
Gavin Muir

Seniors

Jim Candler
Jim Peace
Lloyd Bell
Bob Moncur
Seymour Coryell
Gordon Kernohan
Norman Mitchell
Don Clark

Intermediates

Jim Sorley
Fred Toller
Van Forster
John Stephens
Duke Pearson
Alex Hay

Ed. Minchinton
Wilson Harris
John Clarke
Jan Raven
Charles Price

Collingwood won the meet and Pickering was third with a total of 37 points which were scored as follows:

		<i>Points</i>
Don Thomson	1st—100 Yards	5
	1st—220 Yards	5
	3rd—Run. High Jump	1
Rodger Dorland	1st—120 Low Hurdles	5
Thomson		
Dorland	Muir	
	Ormond	
	3rd—440 Relay	1
		<hr/>
		17
<i>Intermediates</i>		
Jim Sorley	2nd—220 Yards	3
Wilson Harris	3rd—880 Yards	1
Ed. Minchinton	1st—120 Low Hurdles	5
Harris	Toller	
Minchinton	Sorley	
	3rd—880 Yards Relay	1
		<hr/>
		10

THE VOYAGEUR

<i>Seniors</i>		<i>Points</i>
Lloyd Bell	1st—880 Yards	5
Bob Moncur	3rd—1 Mile	1
Don Clarke	2nd—Javelin	3
Bell Candler		
Peace Kernohan	3rd—1 Mile Relay	1
		<hr/>
		10
	Total 37 points	

The following qualified for the trip to Kingston :

Thomson in 100 yards.

Dorland in 120 low hurdles.

Bell in half mile run.

Don Thompson made the trip to Kingston and made a creditable showing.

The success of the track meet held last year and the wealth of promising new material have stimulated intense interest in the forthcoming 1930 competitions. As we go to press, the whole student body is looking forward to both the district meet and our own field day. With considerable experience behind them, Laurie and McAllister should set some excellent records. Rayner, Harris and Jeffery have also been showing some real form. Bob Rourke, Blackie and Jock Vincent have given freely of their time in coaching the various events and the really serious attitude to training indicates that the coming events will be even more interesting than last year. After some debate it was decided to continue the team competition and the school was again divided into three groups. McAllister, Jeffery and Laurie were elected captains.

A Truly Noble Game

BADMINTON has spread throughout Canada within the last four or five years. Previous to the tour of a British team six years ago the game was played very little and was practically unknown.

The visitors from the Old Land stirred up a great deal of interest and the game is played in practically every town and city across Canada. Pickering has a number of skilful exponents of the game. In between seasons it is very popular, dropping off somewhat during the hockey and basketball months.

The new comers to the student body have been most enthusiastic. From present indications McNicholl looks as good as any amongst the seniors.

During the Christmas holidays and just previous to them the members of the staff had some heated arguments with racquet and "bird." Mr. Shore has taken up the game though he still claims it cannot be compared to tennis. The new members of the staff provide stiff opposition for Robert Rourke and frequently take Blackie "into camp."

Judging from the number of racquets purchased and broken the game has had a good year at the school.

C. R. B.



Exercise for Everybody

IT was not very long after our return to school last September before we realized that the health of the school was a very serious matter in the estimation of our Headmaster. In order to do justice to our physical growth it was our duty to take some form of exercise, preferably outdoors, at some time during each day, even if one had to resort to a strenuous game of marbles.

By continued encouragement and an increase in the number of competing teams, almost everyone has been able to get regular exercise throughout the year. As a result, the health record of the school has been truly remarkable.

Rugby, hockey, basketball and track and field are considered the four main athletic activities in the school. However, for those who may not have any ability for these sports and also as a means for others to keep fit in between seasons, organized skiing, baseball and tennis are carried on throughout the year.

Although we were not snowed under at any time last winter, conditions were considerably better than usual and many fellows can recall some very pleasant ski jaunts to the surrounding mountainettes. On one occasion a truck transported some enthusiasts to the vicinity of Bond Lake. Regardless of the frigid temperature the trip afforded a goodly portion of fun. The skiing activities in general, however, were cramped by the strenuous basketball season.

Just as soon as old King Winter decided to take a rest for a while sure enough on glancing out the window we found Eddie Minchinton and "Steamer" Laidlaw warming up in preparation for the softball league opening. A special committee chose four teams and Faulds, Minchinton, Hatch and John Peace were elected captains. When each team had played about three or four games the standing was fairly even. Then, in order to do some intensive training several members had to drop out leaving the teams more or less disorganized. At the time of writing the schedule was not completed because of the general interest in track work and it looks as if the Headmaster will not find it necessary to provide a special dinner for the winning team as has been the custom. A minor league was also formed for the younger fellows. They also went through the better part of a schedule and were forced to disorganize for the same reason after some very successful games.

The eager participation in the major sports has greatly lessened the tennis court waiting list this year. The courts were put in good condition as soon as the weather permitted and Charlie McGuirl has been conquering right and left. Although no tournament has been arranged the courts are seldom idle in the evenings and some keen competition in conjunction with the field meet is certain.

Soon after the lower school decided to undertake project work in the afternoons, the eminent horseman George Curry and his assistant were seen driving old Nell with the now famous "uncovered" wagon. Then they mysteriously proceeded to dig away some sod. For some time they had us guessing but it finally leaked out that they were constructing a horseshoe pit. In a short time the pits were opened with an elaborate and dignified ceremony and now horseshoe pitching is an established fresh-air sport at Pickering. Amos 'n Taylor have had some very heated struggles. Fred Toller has arranged a

THE VOYAGEUR

tournament and there will be a team competition on the field day so that it is quite likely we will uncover a worthy representative for next year's Winter Fair in Toronto.

The delightful Spring weather which we were privileged to have this year enabled many of the fellows to enjoy a good dip in the school pond. The new dam has made a very inviting "swimin' hole." Closely connected with this is the modern sport of sun-bathing. Fortunately we are somewhat secluded from passers by and in our play on the warmer days we have been taking advantage of old sol's health-giving rays.

Exercise for everybody. Yea! Pickering!

—M. D.

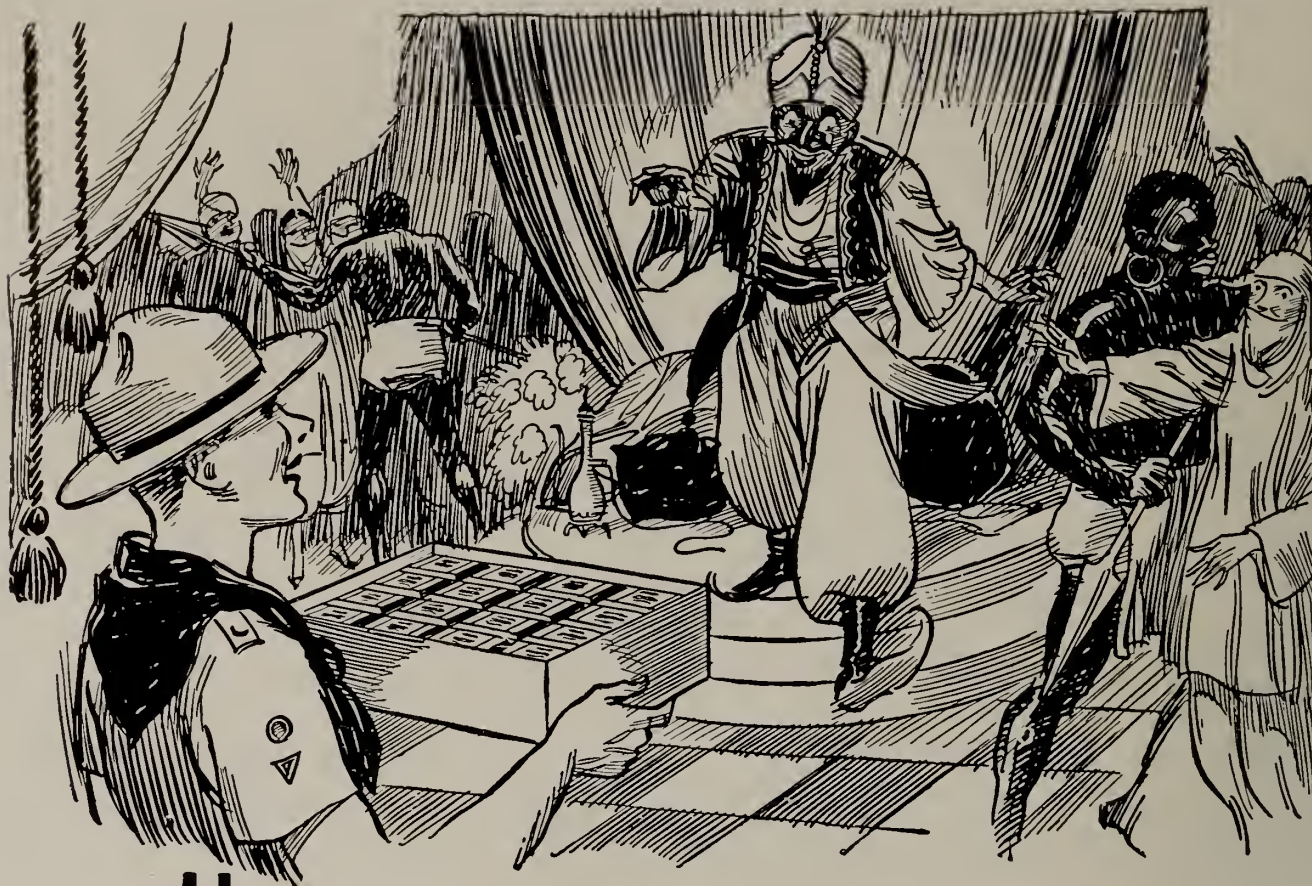
Robin Hood?

AMONGST the recent innovations made in the sporting activities of the school is the age-old sport Archery.

Archery is on the way to becoming "the thing" in the milder forms of sports. England has shown a great deal of interest in this art, for it is undoubtedly an art which requires patience, practice and skill. Her enthusiasm however is not unequalled by the Pickering staff and boys and the busy hum of the workshop motor for the past few months has meant the manufacture of a supply of fine bows and arrows ready for the season which is at hand. A great deal of credit is due to Mr. Maitland for his untiring good work in the promotion of the cause both by way of instruction in the making and in the management of the finished product. His efforts have been rewarded by not only having produced graceful and sturdy bows but by having established fine bowmen behind them.

W. E. B.





How Jacky Canuck became Grand Wazir of Khorassan

"Let him approach at once. Hold back these envious hordes. What ho! — a princely Gift. O marvellous! — a package more rare than jewels. O gold-and-white covered cubes of ecstasy! Long have I wanted a box of that great Western comfit "Neilson's Jersey Milk Chocolate" and never could I get one through because of the greed of my attendants. Let this thrice welcome stranger be rewarded above the first of my subjects."

In such impassioned terms did the Sultan of Khorassan greet Jacky Canuck from Canada as that intrepid lad journeyed East in search of adventure and, having saved the greatest of his trading treasures, a 5 dozen box of Neilson's Jersey Milk Chocolate Bars, for the eye of the Sultan alone, was duly and properly rewarded with the lordly position of Grand Wazir of Khorassan. Then by establishing a fleet of aeroplanes between the Court and the Neilson plant in far away Toronto he was able to maintain a constant stream of cases of Neilson's Chocolate Bars for the Sultan's private use and thus made his position doubly secure. Of course, in due time, he shared the Sultan's throne and bossed the Kingdom.

Neilson's
THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE



THE VOYAGEUR

MAKE A WISE START SHAW SCHOOLS

Will train you for Business

You are graduating this year, ready to step out into the business world. Are you fitted for responsibility? Have you any business knowledge?

Plan now to fit yourself for success by acquiring business training and experience in

SHAW

DAY, NIGHT or CORRESPONDENCE
COURSES

The efficiency and value of Shaw training is reflected in the great numbers of successful Shaw graduates. The teaching faculty is composed of highly educated men and women, whose entire time is devoted to the individual needs of every student.

Shaw Courses, proven by 40 years of experienced teaching, are Accounting, Commercial, Secretarial, Stenographic, Short-hand, etc.

Make your enquiry today

SHAW SCHOOLS LIMITED

1130 Bay Street, Toronto
Kingsdale 3165

CLASS PINS of Distinction

Cups

Medals

Shields

Prizes



Designers of

Pickering College Pins



A. E. EDWARDS

22 YONGE STREET ARCADE
ELGIN 3669



GO BY MOTOR COACH

Unrivalled comfort and appointments are provided for special charter parties. Coaches accommodate 35 passengers. Rates moderate.

CENTRAL ONTARIO BUS LINES LTD.

Commerce and Transportation Bldg.

Adel. 9212-3-4-5

THE VOYAGEUR

BURROWS' BOOK STORE

NEWMARKET, ONT.

*The Students' Home for
School Supplies*

MAGAZINES

BOOKS *and* STATIONERY

C.P.R. AGENCY

PHONE 373

Come in and see us at the

..PALACE..

BARBER SHOP

SHOE SHINE

BILLIARD PARLOUR

Full line of

SMOKER'S ACCESSORIES

AND TOBACCOS

PHONE 396

E. N. Adams



THE ELIAS ROGERS CO., LTD.
ALFRED ROGERS, PRESIDENT.

THE VOYAGEUR



A 75 YEAR RECORD

of success in the protection of Business; Professional, and Personal papers and valuables from Fire and Theft—emphasizes the reliability of SAFES, CABINETS, VAULT DOORS, made in Canada since 1855

By

J. & J. TAYLOR LIMITED
TORONTO SAFE WORKS

Winnipeg Vancouver
Toronto Montreal

The HUMMING BIRD

Aurora (South End)



Breakfast—Lunch—Dinner

Afternoon Tea

Shady Gardens

Parties Catered For

Guest Rooms



Telephone Aurora 346

J. O. LITTLE

Our Specialty

Scranton Screened Coal
Semet Solvay Coke
and Wood

Phones:

OFFICE 302

RESIDENCE 408

Are You Interested in Any of the Following?

W. & A. K. Johnston's Maps,
Globes and Charts

"Pyramid" Slate Blackboards

"Asbestoslate" Blackboards

"Hyloplate" Blackboards

Blackboards and Accessories

"Preston" School Desks

Bradley's Primary Materials

Miscellaneous Supplies

The Geo. M. Hendry Co.
Limited

129 ADELAIDE STREET WEST
Toronto 2

THE VOYAGEUR

PALACE THEATRE

NEWMARKET



Pictures start 7.30 p.m.

Saturdays and Holidays
7 p.m.



*Announcing Sound and Talking
Pictures this Fall*



MAIN STREET

NEWMARKET

BOOKS FOR BOYS

ROVERS OF THE VALLEY

by A. H. Ball, \$1.75

The picturesque Qu'Appelle Valley is the setting for this thrilling boys' book telling of the adventures, scoutcraft, and legendary lore of a patrol of seven Canadian Boy Scouts.

PELTS AND POWDER

by B. A. McKelvie, \$1.50

The thrilling adventures of two boys aboard the brigantine "Hope" in 1778.

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY

"I have been a fairly good patron of EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY and have valued the volumes greatly. I cannot imagine a better set of books for young men to possess. They meet all tastes and requirements and bring culture—in the very best sense of the word—to the humblest of fire-sides", The Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, P.C., M.P. 850 volumes. Cloth 55 cents, Reference Section 65 cents, Library Binding 90 cents, Reference Section \$1.00.

J. M. Dent & Sons, Limited

224 BLOOR ST. WEST

TORONTO



The Trade Mark of Quality

IN

SMOKED MEATS

Ask For

H.A. MILD SMOKED HAMS

H.A. SUGAR CURED BREAKFAST
BACON

H.A. SUGAR CURED BACK BACON

Packed by

The Harris Abattoir Co. Ltd.

UNION STOCK YARDS

TORONTO 9

CANADA





COMPLIMENTS

of

DE LUXE

CLEANERS and DYERS

TAILORS and FURRIERS

1268 DANFORTH AVENUE

TORONTO

-

-

-

-

-

HARGRAVE 1108

ELLAM'S **K** MODEL DUPLICATOR

and

VELLAM STENCIL PAPER

The All British Product for use
in Canadian Schools and
Colleges



Canadian Distributors

**NATIONAL STATIONERS
Limited**

115 York Street

Toronto

Warren-Knit Sweaters

CANADA'S BEST



Have been made for most of
the leading Colleges and
Schools for 35 years



**WARREN BROS.
Limited**

ST. CATHARINES

THE AURORA ELECTRIC SHOP

FOR SERVICE AND SUPPLIES



HOUSE WIRING
POWER INSTALLATIONS
REPAIRS, ETC.
RADIO DEALERS



H. H. SOUTHWOOD

PHONE 231W OR 231M AURORA

Victoria Sweets

Newmarket's Tea Room



Fountain Service DeLuxe

Delicious Luncheons

Home-Made Candies



A. Georges, Prop.

FURNITURE REPRODUCTIONS and REMODELLING

D. CAMERON & CO.
Limited

74 LOGAN AVENUE TORONTO



This Personal Underwood

Is needed in every home where there is writing to be done.
¶ It is used and appreciated by every member of the family.
¶ It provides all the facilities of the office Underwood at less than half the cost.
¶ Use the handy coupon.

UNDERWOOD COMPANY,
135 Victoria St., Toronto 2

Tell me all about the **Personal Underwood**, and the special price and terms to teachers and students.

Name

Address P.C.

THE VOYAGEUR

W. S. PERRIN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Florist



*Cut Flowers, Funeral and
Wedding Work*



*All kinds of Bedding and
Vegetable Plants in
Season*



PHONE 135

Parents! Try

"The Elms"

for

**Afternoon Tea when you
visit your boy**



**Home cooking in a home-like
atmosphere**



On Eagle Street, opposite
Presbyterian Church

The
TAYLOR * STATTEN



*Camp Ahmek
❖ for Boys ❖*

C A M P S

Taylor Statten Camp Co. Ltd.

CANOE LAKE

ALGONQUIN PARK ONTARIO

September Camp for Adults



*Camp Wapomeo
❖ for Girls ❖*

FOR INFORMATION & BOOKLETS — TAYLOR STATTEN, 428 RUSSELL HILL RD., TORONTO

THE VOYAGEUR

CLEAN

SCREENED

COAL

Is always guaranteed when
you order from—

W. H. EVES

LUMBER, COAL AND BUILDERS'
SUPPLY MERCHANT

PHONE 22

NEWMARKET

All washing is done in our
own laundry with

**DINGMAN'S
SOAP CHIPS**

and

**PEARL WHITE
NAPTHA SOAP**



Manufactured by

**Pugsley Dingman &
Co. Limited**

Toronto

FILMS

*Buy your Films at the
Budd Studio and
Get Quality Work
Prompt Service
Prints that
Are worth having
Duplicated
And remember
Photo Finishing is
Our Business not
A side line,
Just drop your Films in our
Red box and be sure
Of the Best.*

THE BUDD STUDIO

PHONE 431W

NEWMARKET

Compliments of

Newmarket Dairy

PHONE NEWMARKET 252



**Pasteurized
Milk Products**

Thistle Brand Butter



THE VOYAGEUR

*We
Acknowledge These Principles—
As the Foundation of our
Popularity*

ABSOLUTE CLEANLINESS
PROPER REFRIGERATION
QUALITY SYRUPS—ICE CREAM
COURTEOUS SERVICE



*The Fountain at the
REXALL STORE
A safe place to send the children*



BROUGHTONS'
Drug Store
NEWMARKET, ONT.

AURORA
and
TORONTO

THE SCANLON BAKERY

*Specializing in Wholesome and
Nutritious Baking*



AURORA: Phone 62

NEWMARKET: Phone 146

TORONTO:

Phone: HUd. 5298 2630 Yonge St.

Phone: RAn. 8813 4 Roxborough St.

*Compliments and Best Wishes
of*

G. H. Wood & Company Limited

*Canada's Largest Manufacturers
of*

**Liquid Soaps and Sanitary
Products**



TORONTO MONTREAL OTTAWA

Curry's Art Store

Picture Framing

Artists Supplies



OPEN EVENINGS



760 YONGE STREET

KINGSDALE 2838

Two Doors From Uptown Theatre

LEHMAN'S BAKERY

WE use only the best ingredients — that is why our bread and buns are so delicious and our cakes, pies and pastry so like your own home made. Give us a trial. Call our driver or

Phone 292 Newmarket



F. R. LEHMAN, *Prop.*

Rogers-Majestic

THE
LEADING RADIO

Hardware

Paints

Oils

Varnishes

Smith Hardware

PHONE 39

DUNCAN'S CLEANERS DYERS

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED



Phone 311 Main Street

NEWMARKET

*Father will be pleased
with a new pipe on
his birthday.*

BUY IT HERE



A FULL LINE OF SMOKER'S
SUPPLIES AND ACCESSORIES

BOWLING

BILLIARDS

A. C. MALLOY

Phone 380

Main Street

Ask For

WHYTE'S

BACON

HAMS

BUTTER

EGGS, ETC.

They Are Good

The Whyte Packing Co.

Limited

78 FRONT STREET EAST

TORONTO

TELEPHONE ELGIN 0121

Excellent Flour at a Fair Price is

Moss Rose, Pastry Flour

Treasure, Bread Flour

*Milled in the Heart of
the Best Wheat Country*

ROBINSON & WEEKS

PROPRIETORS

**Newmarket
Flour Mills**

We Photograph

Anything - Anywhere



Pringle & Booth

Commercial Photographers

195 GEORGE STREET

TORONTO

Your Eyes Provide

YOUR

Education
Livelihood
and Most of
Pleasure

T. C. Watson

Registered Optometrist

Opticians since 1897

Graduate Detroit Optical Institute
1894; Canadian Ophthalmic College
1915; Member Canadian Association
Opticians 1897-1929

For appointment, phone 112

Compliments of

Dr. J. W. Bartholomew

DENTIST

NEWMARKET, ONT.

PHONE 245

ROADHOUSE

and

ROSE

Sedan Ambulance

FURNITURE

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

PHONES 70 AND 210

NEWMARKET

Phone 28

Night Phone 479

M. H. GOSLETT

Hardware

and

Sporting Goods

Stoves: Electric, Coal, Wood

Gasoline and Oil

Paints, Oils and Glass

RADIOS

Electrical and Radio Repairs

At Your Service

A COMPLETE TAXI

and

BAGGAGE SERVICE

BOYDS' LIVERY

Phones:

DAY 68

NIGHT 172

THE VOYAGEUR

*Value far above
the Price*



C. O. NASH

Sales and Service

Phone 229
Newmarket

Phone 339
Aurora



Guaranteed Pure
from
The Dairy of Sunshine
Try it

**COUSIN'S WHOLE
MILK DAIRY**

*Copp's Fine Linen
Copp's Kid Finish*

**CORRESPONDENCE
PAPERS**

*Correspondence Cards
Visiting Cards*

**THE COPP CLARK CO.
LIMITED**

TORONTO

CANADA

THE VOYAGEUR

The Canadian Forum

A MONTHLY JOURNAL
OF LITERATURE AND
PUBLIC AFFAIRS

Keeps you in touch with the latest thought on Political, Social and Economic questions and with the new experiments and developments of the Arts in Canada.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

THE CANADIAN FORUM

224 BLOOR ST. W. TORONTO

A free sample copy will be sent on request to any address



QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON, ONTARIO

FACULTIES

ARTS—Courses in Arts and Commerce leading to the degrees of B.A., M.A., B. Com., Ph.D.

SCIENCE—Courses leading to the degrees of B.Sc., and M.Sc., in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, Physics, and in Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical, and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M., and to the Diploma of Public Health.

ADVANTAGES

As a university city, Kingston is an ideal place for study; the cost of living is relatively low; the laboratory equipment is excellent; a residence for women and a union for men have recently been built.

For a calendar of the faculty in which you are interested and for a copy of "Queen's in Pictures" write to W. E. McNeill, M.A., Ph.D., Registrar.

The printers of this edition of "The Voyageur"

THE MUNDY-GOODFELLOW PRINTING COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, OSHAWA and WHITBY


COLLEGIATE YEAR BOOKS A SPECIALTY

*"Ask the schools for whom we've
published books"*

TORONTO OFFICE—518 BOND BLDG., 66 TEMPERANCE STREET

HERBERT D. TRESIDDER, *Manager*, ADELAIDE 0107

"READY AND WILLING TO HELP YOU"



THE VOYAGEUR

141



Compliments of
Imperial Oil, Limited





“A Masterpiece of Scientific Research”

It is here at last!

*The most Natural Nutritious,
Healthful and Delicious*

SUNERA

(REGISTERED)

Cereal Breakfast Food

Government analysis places it at the head of all the universally popular cereal foods, in the essential health qualities — protein, mineral salts, calories.

It also contains vitamins A, B, C, D and E, with the power of carrying them through the cooking process without destruction.

—
Write for full details to
SUNERA CEREALS LIMITED
PORT DOVER, ONTARIO

The
China and Cutlery

used in

PICKERING COLLEGE

is supplied by

Cassidy's Limited

FRONT ST. WEST TORONTO

Send to us for your

SPORTING AND ATHLETIC GOODS



Everything for every game at every season of the year. Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Crests and Outing Clothing.



Catalogue on request

Brown's Sports & Cycle Co., Ltd.

343-345 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONTARIO



WILF MORRISON

for

Sporting Goods

Tennis, Lacrosse, Baseball, Softball

Everything in Sporting Goods

SPECIAL PRICES TO STUDENTS



Atwater Kent *and* Stromberg Carlson

RADIOS

2076 Queen St. East

HOward 0790





